

# THE LITERARY GAZETTE

AND

Journal of the Belles Lettres, Science, and Art.

N<sup>o</sup> 2023.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

Price Fourpence.  
Stamped Edition, Fivepence.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—The ARUNDEL SOCIETY.—On SATURDAY, November 3rd, an Exhibition of Works of Art, the property of the Arundel Society, will be opened to the Public in the Industrial Court adjoining the Music Court. The objects exhibited will consist of a complete series of Tracings in outline from the celebrated Frescoes by Giotto in the Chapel of the Arena at Padua; a set of Drawings from the Chapel of Nicholas V. in the Vatican; a chronological series of specimens of the art of Ivory Carving in the Early and Middle Ages; and other illustrations of Art History.  
At Three o'clock on the above-mentioned day, Mr. DIBBY WYATT will offer a few observations on the Collection, in the Court in which it will be exhibited.  
GEORGE GROVE, Secretary.

**PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY.**—The next MEETING of this Society will take place on THURSDAY next, November 1, at the Rooms of the Society, 21, Regent Street. The chair will be taken at Eight o'clock precisely.

**ARCHITECTURAL PUBLICATION SOCIETY.**—PART II., for 1854-55, containing Illustrations to the DICTIONARY OF ARCHITECTURE, will be ready at the end of the month. The Secretary wishes to purchase two copies of the works for 1848-9 and 1849-50.  
WYATT PAPWORTH, Hon. Sec.  
14a, Great Marlborough Street, October 23.

**KINBURN, OTCHAKOV, NICHOLAIEV.** STANFORD'S MAP of the Roads, &c., between ODESSA, NICHOLAIEV, PEREKOP, SIMFEROPOL, and SEVASTOPOL, with enlarged Plans of ODESSA and NICHOLAIEV, compiled from the Russian Maps in the Possession of the Royal Geographical Society, the Admiralty Charts, and other Documents. Price, one large sheet, 4s.; case, 7s.

Also,  
**STANFORD'S MAP OF THE COUNTRY** BETWEEN ODESSA AND PEREKOP. Price 2s. sheet; case, 4s. 6d. Will be ready Monday.  
London: Edward Stanford, 6, Charing Cross.

Now ready,  
**A LIST OF NEW AND CHOICE BOOKS** recently added to MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY.

Also,  
**A LIST OF SURPLUS COPIES OF RECENT WORKS** withdrawn from Circulation, and offered at greatly reduced prices for cash.  
Charles Edward Mudge, 510, New Oxford Street, London, and 76, Cross Street, Manchester.

**MR. LONGFELLOW'S NEW POEM.**  
In a few days, in fcap. 8vo.  
**THE SONG OF HIAWATHA.** By HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.  
David Rogers, Fleet Street.  
Of whom may be had—

1. LONGFELLOW'S POEMS. Illustrated Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth, 21s.; morocco gilt, or antique, 30s.
2. LONGFELLOW'S POEMS, including the GOLDEN LEGEND; with Portrait. Foolscap 8vo, 5s. 6d.; morocco, 10s.
3. LONGFELLOW'S HYPERION. Illustrated by B. FOSTER. Crown 8vo, cloth, 21s.; morocco, 30s.

Now ready (496 pp.), price 6s.  
**E V E R L E Y. A T A L E.**  
"How'er it be, it seems to me,  
"T's only noble to be good.  
Kind hearts are more than coronets,  
And simple faith, than Norman blood."  
TENNYSON.  
London: Joseph Masters, Aldersgate Street, and New Bond Street.

**COLLECTED WORKS OF THE AUTHOR OF "VANITY FAIR," "THE NEWCOMES," &c.**  
On the 31st October will be published (uniform with the Cheap Editions of "Vanity Fair" and "Pendennis"), price 6s., Vol. I. of  
**MISCELLANIES.** By W. M. THACKERAY.  
Prose and Verse. Stories, Essays, and Sketches, Satirical, Barlesque, and Sentimental.  
The Collection will be completed in Four Volumes. The first will include: THE BALLADS—THE BOOK OF SNOBS—THE TREMENDOUS ADVENTURES OF MAJOR GAIAGAN—THE FATAL BOOTS—AND COX'S DIARY; each of which will, for the convenience of Railway Readers, &c., be published separately.  
Published by Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bouverie Street.

**NEW LIFE OF MILTON, BY MR. KEIGHTLEY.**  
Now ready, in 8vo, price 12s. 6d. cloth.  
**THE LIFE, OPINIONS, AND WRITINGS OF JOHN MILTON.** With an Introduction to "Paradise Lost." By THOMAS KEIGHTLEY.  
"Mr. Keightley has a true veneration both for the poet and the man: he has studied his works with a scholar-like reverence. . . . He has amassed a body of illustrative information which future inquirers respecting Milton will neglect at their peril."—*ATHENÆUM*.  
"It is the best introduction we have seen to the study of Milton. . . . A fund of knowledge at once instructive and delightful."—*LEADER*.  
London: Chapman and Hall, 103, Piccadilly.

**THE QUARTERLY REVIEW, No. CXCIV.,**  
is Published THIS DAY.  
CONTENTS:  
1. LIFE AND OPINIONS OF HUET.  
2. SCHOOL SERMONS.  
3. MR. THACKERAY AND THE NEWCOMES.  
4. THE CALDWELL PAPERS.  
5. THE CHARITIES AND POOR OF LONDON.  
6. LATIN DICTIONARIES.  
7. ARAGO AND BROUGHAM ON MEN OF SCIENCE.  
8. FITT AND FOX.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.  
On 1st November, price 10d., Part I.

**THE SEASONS OF THE CHURCH, WHAT THEY TEACH.** A Series of Sermons on the different Times and Occasions of the Christian Year. Edited by the Rev. HENRY NEWLAND, Rector of Westbourne; Vicar of St. Mary Church, Devon; and Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Exeter. Author of "Confirmation and First Communion," &c.  
CONTENTS:  
1. INTRODUCTORY SERMON.—The Arrangement of Faith and Duty.  
2. ADVENT-TIDE.—The Preparation.  
3. FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.—The Task set.  
4. SECOND SUNDAY IN ADVENT.—The Presence of Christ by His Scriptures.  
5. THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.—The Presence of Christ by His Ministers.  
6. FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.—The Presence of Christ by His Ordinances.  
7. PROPER LESSONS OF ADVENT.—The New Kingdom on Earth.  
London: J. and C. Mozley, 6, Paternoster Row.

**MADVIG'S GREEK SYNTAX, BY ARNOLD AND BROWNE.**  
In square 8vo, price 8s. 6d.

**SYNTAX OF THE GREEK LANGUAGE,** especially of the Attic Dialect, for the Use of Schools. By Professor MADVIG. Translated from the German by the Rev. H. BROWNE, M.A., and edited by the Rev. T. K. ARNOLD, M.A., late Rector of Lyndon, and formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. With an Appendix on the GREEK PARTICLES, by the Translator.  
"This work, profound enough to satisfy the wants of advanced scholars, is so perspicuous and well arranged as to be adapted for use in schools. The niceties of the language are set forth with much clearness, and illustrated by a great abundance of well chosen examples from classical writers."—*ATHENÆUM*.  
Rivingtons, Waterloo Place.

**ARNOLD'S HANDBOOKS FOR CLASSICAL SCHOOLS.**  
Just published, in 12mo, price 3s. 6d., the Second Edition of  
**THE HANDBOOK OF GRECIAN ANTIQUITIES.** By Professor ROESEN. Translated by the Rev. H. B. PAUL, late Fellow of Exeter College; and edited, with Notes and Questions, by the Rev. T. K. ARNOLD, M.A., late Rector of Lyndon, and formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
Also, (uniformly printed,)

**THE HANDBOOK OF ROMAN ANTIQUITIES.** Second Edition. 2s. 6d.  
The pupil will receive from these works a correct and tolerably complete picture of Grecian and Roman life, the principal portions (the account of the national institutions and their effects) appear to be of great value; while the very moderate extent of each admits of its being thoroughly mastered—of its being got up and retained.  
Rivingtons, Waterloo Place;

- Of whom may be had, by the SAME EDITORS,  
1. HANDBOOK OF ANCIENT HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY, 6s. 6d.  
2. HANDBOOK OF MEDÆVAL HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY, 4s. 6d.  
3. HANDBOOK OF MODERN HISTORY AND GEOGRAPHY, 5s. 6d.  
4. HANDBOOK OF GRECIAN MYTHOLOGY. With Plates, 5s.  
5. THE ATHENIAN STAGE; a Handbook for Students. With Plan of a Greek Theatre, 4s.

**ARNOLD'S LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION—Tenth Edition.**  
In 8vo, price 6s. 6d., the Tenth Edition of  
**A PRACTICAL INTRODUCTION TO LATIN PROSE COMPOSITION.** By THOMAS KERCHER ARNOLD, M.A., late Rector of Lyndon, and formerly Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
This Work is founded upon the principles of imitation and frequent repetition. It is at once a Syntax, a Vocabulary, and an Exercise Book; and considerable attention has been paid to the subject of Synonymes. It is used at all, or nearly all, the public Schools.  
Rivingtons, Waterloo Place.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,  
1. A SECOND PART of the above Work, containing the DOCTRINE of the LATIN PARTICLES. With a Vocabulary and an Antibarbarus. Third Edition, 8s.  
2. LONGER EXERCISES; being a Companion to the First Part. Second Edition, 4s.  
3. LONGER EXERCISES, Part II.; containing a Selection of Passages of greater length, in genuine idiomatic English, for Translation into Latin. 4s.  
4. MATERIALS FOR TRANSLATING into LATIN. From the German of GROTEFEND, with Notes and Excursions. Third Edition, 7s. 6d.  
Also, **DOEDERLEIN'S HAND-BOOK of LATIN SYNONYMS.** Translated by the Rev. H. H. ARNOLD, B.A. Second Edition, 4s.

**MURRAY'S BRITISH CLASSICS.—LORD BYRON'S POETICAL WORKS, VOL. II.,** will be published on the 31st instant.  
John Murray, Albemarle Street.

**MISS SINCLAIR'S NEW NOVEL.**  
On Monday next, in 3 vols.  
**CROSS PURPOSES.** By CATHERINE SINCLAIR Author of "Beatrice."  
London: Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Nearly ready,  
**POPULAR BRITISH FERNS.** Second Edition, copiously revised. By THOMAS MOORE, F.L.S.  
Lovell Reeve, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.

Now ready,  
**THE FERNS OF GREAT BRITAIN:** illustrated by JOHN E. SOWERBY, the Descriptions, Synonyms, &c., by CHARLES JOHNSON, Esq. In one vol., cloth boards, containing 49 plates, full coloured, 27s.; partly coloured, 14s.  
John E. Sowerby, 3, Mead Place, Lambeth.

On the 1st November, Part I. of  
**THE FERN ALLIES:** a Supplement to the FERNS OF GREAT BRITAIN. Illustrated by JOHN E. SOWERBY, Descriptions by C. JOHNSON, Esq.  
To be completed in about 6 Parts, full coloured, at 2s.; partly coloured, at 1s. 6d. per Part.  
John E. Sowerby, 3, Mead Place, Lambeth.

**PIEDMONT, PAST AND PRESENT.**  
Just published, in 3 vols. crown 8vo, with Map and Tables, price 24s. cloth.

**THE HISTORY OF PIEMONTE, from the Earliest Times to September, 1851.** By ANTONIO GAL-LENGA, Member of the Sardinian Parliament, &c.  
London: Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

**THE LATE JAMES MONTGOMERY.**  
Just published, with Portraits and Vignettes, Vols. III. and IV. in post 8vo, price 21s. cloth.

**MEMOIRS OF JAMES MONTGOMERY.**  
Including Selections from his Correspondence and Conversations. By JOHN HOF- AND JAMES EVERETT.  
London: Longman, 15, Ave. New, Green, and Longman.

**NEW WORK ON ENTOMOLOGY.**  
This day is published, price 12s. 6d., with 8 coloured Plates, the First Volume of

**THE NATURAL HISTORY OF THE TINEINA (SMALL MOTHS).** The letter-press in English, French, German, and Latin, by H. T. STANTON, assisted by Professor ZELLER and J. W. DOUGLAS.  
London: J. Van Voorst, 1, Paternoster Row.

Just arrived, royal 32mo, with Portraits,  
**ALMANACH DE GOTHA, 1856.**  
Gothaer Genealogisches Taschenbuch, 1856.  
Taschenbuch der Graflichen Häuser, 1856.  
der Freiherrlichen Häuser, 1856.  
Dulau and Co., Foreign Booksellers, 37, Soho Square.

**NEW SERIAL WORK BY MR. CHARLES DICKENS.**  
Uniform with "DOMREY AND SON," "DAVID COPPERFIELD," "BARK HOUSE," &c. &c.  
On the Thirtieth of November will be published, to be completed in Twenty Monthly Parts, price One Shilling each, the First Monthly Part of a New Work of Fiction, called

**LITTLE DORRIT.** By CHARLES DICKENS  
With Illustrations by HENRY K. BROWN.  
Bradbury and Evans, 11, Bouverie Street.

**SOCIAL LIFE IN THE XVIII. & XIX. CENTURIES.**  
On November 1, 8vo, cloth, price 15s.,

**GLASGOW AND ITS CLUBS:** or, Glimpseys of the Condition, Manners, Characters, and Oddities of the City during the Last and Present Century. By JOHN STRANG, LL.D.  
London and Glasgow: Richard Griffin and Co., Publishers to the University of Glasgow.

Recently published,  
**NOTES AND NOTIONS ON CREATED THINGS.** First Series. By the Author of "Episodes of Insect Life." With numerous Wood Engravings, 12mo, cloth, 5s.  
**NOTES AND NOTIONS ON CREATED THINGS.** Second Series. By the Author of "Episodes of Insect Life." With numerous Wood Engravings, 12mo, cloth, 5s.  
Lovell Reeve, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.

**THE BURNETT PRIZE TREATISE.**  
In 2 vols. 8vo, price £1 1s.  
**CHRISTIAN THEISM: the TESTIMONY of REASON and REVELATION to the EXISTENCE and CHARACTER of the SUPREME BEING.** By ROBERT ANCHOR THOMPSON, M.A.  
"The First BURNETT PRIZE of £1000 has been awarded to this Work."  
Rivingtons, Waterloo Place.

*This day, in Quarto, cloth, price 24s.*

## Encyclopædia Britannica.

EIGHTH EDITION. VOL. IX.

*Illustrated by Maps and numerous Engravings on Wood and Steel.*

### PRINCIPAL CONTENTS:

- ENTOMOLOGY, FISHERIES, and EDWARD FORBES.** By JAMES WILSON, F.R.S.E.  
**EPHRAEM SYRUS.** By Rev. HENRY BURGESS, LL.D.  
**EPISCOPACY.** By Right Rev. GEO. GLEIG, D.D.  
**ERASMUS and FEUDAL LAW.** By DAVID IRVING, LL.D.  
**EQUATIONS.** By JAMES IVORY, F.R.S.  
**ETHNOLOGY.** By R. G. LATHAM, M.A., M.D.  
**ETRUSCANS, EUGENE, FENELON, &c.** By JAMES BROWNE, LL.D.  
**EUROPE.** By CHARLES MACLAREN, F.R.S.E., and JAMES LAWRIE.  
**EVIL.** By Rev. W. L. ALEXANDER, D.D.  
**EXCHANGE, EXCHEQUER BILLS, & EXCISE.** By J. R. McCULLOCH.  
**EXTREME UNCTION, FATHERS, FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, &c.** By Rev. J. TAYLOR, D.D.  
**FABLE & FALLACY.** By WM. SPALDING, A.M., Prof. of Logic in the Univ. of St. Andrews.  
**FALCONER, FARQUHAR, and FAIRFAX.** By ROBERT CARRUTHERS.  
**FASHION.** By Dr. DORAN, Author of "Habits and Men," &c.  
**FERMANAGH.** By HENRY SENIOR.  
**FEZZAN.** Revised by AUGUSTUS PETERMANN.  
**FICHTE.** By JOHN COLQUHOUN, F.R.S.E.  
**FIFESHIRE and FORTH.** By THOMAS BARCLAY.  
**FIGURE of the EARTH.** By THOMAS GALLOWAY, F.R.S.  
**FILTER.** By GEORGE BUCHANAN, F.R.S.E.  
**FLINTSHIRE.** By JOHN GIRDWOOD.  
**FLORIDA.** By J. SMITH HOMANS, New York.  
**FLUXIONS.** By WILLIAM WALLACE, LL.D.  
**FONTANA, FORSTER, and FOURCROY.** By THOMAS YOUNG, M.D.  
**FOOD.** By THOMAS LINDLEY KEMP, M.D.  
**FORFAR.** By JAMES COWIE.  
**FORTIFICATION.** By Lieut.-Col. PORTLOCK, Woolwich.  
**FOSTER.** By J. E. RYLAND, M.A.  
**FOX, C. J.** By JOHN ALLEN.

Evidence,	Euphrates,
Examinations,	Euripides,
Ephesus,	Exhibition,
Epicurean Philo-	Falkland Islands,
sophy,	Fanaticism,
Essex,	Faroe Islands,
Estremadura,	Flamsteed, and
Ettý,	Vitrified Forts.

*And a great variety of New Miscellaneous Matter and Extensive Improvements.*

Edinburgh: ADAM and CHARLES BLACK.

London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & Co.

AND SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

NEW BURLINGTON STREET, October, 1855.

## MR. BENTLEY'S

## LIST OF RECENT WORKS.

- I.**  
**Captain PEARD'S CAMPAIGN** in the CRIMEA. Small 8vo, 6s.
- II.**  
**Lieut.-Gen. SIR HENRY BUNBURY'S NARRATIVES** of PASSAGES in the LAST GREAT EUROPEAN WAR. 8vo, with Maps, 15s.
- III.**  
**The DRUSES of the LEBANON:** their Manners, Customs, and History. With a Translation of their Religious Code. By GEORGE WASHINGTON CHASSEAUD. 8vo, with Map, 14s.
- IV.**  
**Professor CREASY'S HISTORY** of the OTTOMAN TURKS. From the Foundation of their Empire to the Present Time. 8vo, with Maps, 14s. The Second and concluding Volume will be published immediately.
- V.**  
**Mr. WRIGHTSON'S HISTORY** of MODERN ITALY. From the First French Revolution to the Year 1850. Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.
- VI.**  
**Dr. DORAN'S HABITS and MEN.** Third Edition. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- VII.**  
**The CORRESPONDENCE** of the POET GRAY with MASON. Edited by the Rev. J. MITFORD. Second Edition, with upwards of 60 pages of additional matter. 8vo, 15s.
- VIII.**  
**M. GUIZOT'S HISTORY** OF OLIVER CROMWELL and the ENGLISH COMMONWEALTH, to the Death of Cromwell. Translated by A. R. SCOBLE. Second Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, 28s.
- IX.**  
**Mrs. COLIN MACKENZIE'S LIFE** in the MISSION, the CAMP, and the ZENANA. Second Edition. 2 vols, with Plates, 15s.
- X.**  
**Mr. SCOTT'S VISIT TO THE** CRIMEA and SEBASTOPOL. Third Edition. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- XI.**  
**Mr. KAYE'S HISTORY** of the ADMINISTRATION of the EAST INDIA COMPANY. Second Edition. 8vo, 21s.
- XII.**  
**Major-Gen. MARKHAM'S SHOOTING SCENES** in the HIMALAYAS, CHINESE TARTARY, LADAC, THIBET, CASHMERE, &c. Royal 8vo, with numerous Illustrations, 21s.
- XIII.**  
**Rev. CHARLES FORSTER'S ONE** PRIMEVAL LANGUAGE. Parts I. II. and III. With many coloured Lithographic Illustrations, Woodcuts, and other Plates. 21s. each Part.
- XIV.**  
**Lord JOHN RUSSELL'S MEMOIRALS** and CORRESPONDENCE of CHARLES JAMES FOX. 3 vols. 8vo, 42s. The Fourth and concluding Volume will be published immediately.
- XV.**  
**M. GUIZOT'S HISTORY** of the ENGLISH REVOLUTION OF 1640, to the DEATH of CHARLES I. Translated by A. R. SCOBLE. Second Edition. 2 vols. 8vo, 28s.
- XVI.**  
**Dr. DORAN'S TABLE TRAITS,** WITH SOMETHING ON THEM. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.
- XVII.**  
**Mr. JESSE'S MEMOIRS** of the COURT of ENGLAND UNDER THE STUARTS. New Edition, revised. 3 vols. crown 8vo, 18s.
- XVIII.**  
**Mr. SULLIVAN'S SPORTING** in CEYLON. Post 8vo, 7s. 6d.
- XIX.**  
**Mrs. MOODIE'S ROUGHING IT** IN THE BUSH. Third Edition. Post 8vo, 10s. 6d.
- XX.**  
**M. LAMARTINE'S MEMOIRS** of CELEBRATED CHARACTERS. Second Edition. 2 vols. 12s.
- XXI.**  
**Lieut.-Col. MUNDY'S OUR ANTIPODES;** or, RESIDENCE and RAMBLES in the AUSTRALASIAN COLONIES. Third Edition. 8vo, with numerous Illustrations, 15s.
- XXII.**  
**F. S. LARPENT'S JOURNAL,** kept at the Headquarters of Lord Wellington during the Peninsular War. Third Edition. 8vo, 15s.
- XXIII.**  
**Miss MITFORD'S RECOLLECTIONS** of her LITERARY LIFE. Second Edition. 2 vols. with Portrait, 21s.
- XXIV.**  
**Rev. J. E. RIDDLE'S HISTORY** of the PAPACY, from the Earliest Period to the Reformation. 2 vols. 8vo, 24s.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1855.

## REVIEWS.

*The Life and Travels of Herodotus. An Imaginary Biography founded on Fact.*  
By J. Talboys Wheeler, F.R.G.S. 2 vols.  
Longman and Co.

THE plan of Mr. Wheeler's book is evidently suggested by the Abbé Barthelemy's 'Travels of Anacharsis.' In taking a real personage as the hero of the imaginary biography, the author increases the difficulty of his task, and multiplies the points liable to criticism. But we are not disposed to be severely critical on a work from which we are conscious of having derived much pleasure and instruction. In his former treatise on the 'Geography of Herodotus,' Mr. Wheeler has given a systematic exposition and a critical elucidation of the descriptive portions of the writings of the old historian. In this work he narrates his travels to the most famous cities and countries of antiquity, with the object of illustrating their history and traditions, their customs and manners, their laws and institutions, mythology and religion, arts and literature, and their social and political condition. In this survey of the ancient world, he has not confined himself to the facts recorded by Herodotus himself, but has introduced matter from other authorities, so as to render the work more complete in its plan and varied in its information. Thus Herodotus is made to visit Persepolis and also Jerusalem, for the sake of connecting sacred with secular history. The work may thus be regarded as a popular summary of ancient history, and a description of the world in the days of Pericles and of Nehemiah. That Herodotus admitted into his narrative many idle tales and wild traditions is well understood by scholars, and some have carried their scepticism so far as to doubt whether he really accomplished those travels generally ascribed to him. On this point we have formerly given our opinion ('L. G.', 1854, p. 963), that these sceptical assaults have little damaged his veracity as a traveller or his authority as a historian; and that the substantial truth and value of his writings are confirmed by modern researches and discoveries. In the pages of Herodotus we find much authentic and valuable information as to the nations of antiquity, and we have there a striking and, on the whole, a faithful picture of the ancient world as it appeared to a Greek traveller five centuries before the Christian era. By making use of the critical labours and researches of Grote, Thirlwall, Müller, Niebuhr, Becker, Heeren, Rawlinson, and other scholars and explorers, Mr. Wheeler has been enabled to separate much of what may be regarded as mythical and legendary from the statements to be received as authentic in the Herodotean history, while the form of a biography gives new interest to details that might otherwise prove unattractive to the general reader. Whatever judgment may be passed on Mr. Wheeler's book as a correct narrative of the life and travels of Herodotus, it has the merit of being a most instructive and agreeable introduction to the study of ancient history.

We refrain from giving details of the early personal and family history of Herodotus, which Mr. Wheeler discusses at ample length, confining our quotations to some passages of the travels which best exhibit the scope and

style of the work. Greece is the region first visited, and the young traveller is thus introduced to Corinth, on the sixteenth day after leaving Samos, the vessel which carried Herodotus entering the Corinthian harbour of Cenchrea:—

"It was about one hour after noon when Herodotus, having taken his mid-day meal, left his luggage on board ship, and went on shore to find the house of Glaucus. His amazement at the objects around him was only equal to the astonishment which one of our own rural countrymen would evince on entering London or Liverpool for the first time. The street leading from Cenchrea to the city of Corinth presented a most animated scene of business and traffic. Goods from the different ports of Asia Minor on one side, or of Italy and Sicily on the other, were either being conveyed from one harbour to the other, or else into the city itself. Beasts of burden were carrying Byzantine corn into Corinth. Waggoners met each other: some transporting the wines of the isles of the Aegean to the western port; others bringing the equally renowned growths of Sicily and Italy towards Cenchrea. Chests, bales, and packages innumerable were piled up in heaps ready for warehousing, or were carried heavily to and fro. The beautiful wood of Milesian flocks, the gauze drapery wrought by the maidens of Cos, the fine linen of Egypt, the sulphur of Cyrene, the gorgeous tapestries of Babylon, the ivory and curious woods of Ethiopia and India, the choicest aromatics of Arabia, and every other kind of merchandise, not excepting richly-carved deities for the more luxurious worshippers, seemed to have found their way into this mighty emporium.

"Bewildered but yet attracted by the busy groups around him, it was some time before Herodotus found an opportunity of respectfully asking an elderly man if he could direct him to the house of Glaucus the son of Polydorus.

"'Oh, you mean Glaucus the image and shrine merchant,' replied the man. 'His house is thirty or forty stadia off, but his warehouse and office are over yonder; and there he will be until he goes to his house to supper.'

"Herodotus followed the direction, and found that the warehouse of Glaucus was arranged like a private house, only that the door facing the street was wide open for customers to enter as they pleased, without knocking. Passing through the passage into the first court, he ordered one of the slaves who were busily engaged around him, to inform his master that a stranger desired to speak with him, and was soon in the presence of Glaucus, to whom he presented his father's letter."

Glaucus invited him to stay at his house, where Herodotus saw much of the domestic life and social usages of Corinth; but not finding the gambling and other occupations suited to his taste, he joined his friend Phylarchus at the Golden Fleecce, the oldest tavern in the town, 'the Blue Posts' of the place, and a favourite resort of seafaring men. The report of some of the sailors' yarns at this old hostelry forms a very good chapter, in which are introduced notices of the remote seas beyond the Pillars of Hercules, known to the Phœnicians and other adventurous navigators. Captain Phylarchus himself figures largely throughout the travels, and is represented as a worthy man, with all the best qualities of a sailor, a model Greek skipper. From Corinth Herodotus goes to Athens, his first impressions of which are thus related, the previous evening having been spent at the Piræus:—

"Early on the following morning Herodotus proceeded from Piræus to Athens. The road led over the river Cephissus and through beautiful groves of olives. After a walk of nearly two hours, he at last entered Athens at the Peirægate on its western side. The extraordinary wall which had been raised, in spite of the opposition of

Sparta, by the crafty management of Themistocles, attracted his first attention. It had been constructed of every variety of material, fragments of temples destroyed by the Persians, columns from tombs, carved stones, and, in short, of anything at hand which could be applied to the purpose. Entering the city, he proceeded onwards towards the agora, where he intended to inquire his way to the Prytaneum, or town-hall, in order that he might there present his credentials to the sitting Prytanes, and learn the name and residence of the Proxenus of Halicarnassus. Accordingly, he trudged along a winding street, having the hill of the Pnyx on his left hand, and looked eagerly and curiously around him, but was sadly disappointed at the aspect of so famous a city. He knew that, only twenty years before, almost every building had been destroyed by the ferocious barbarian, but still he had heard so much of the greatness, magnificence, and glory of Athens, that he had expected to see broad and straight roads lined with splendid structures, the fitting abodes of the mighty Athenian people. As far as he could see, however, the streets were narrow and winding, and by no means over-clean. The houses were mean and insignificant, and built of bricks, not hardened by fire, but dried in the open air. Projecting gables and balconies overhung the streets, which were still farther narrowed by stairs, railings, and doors opening outwards. Statues, altars, and sanctuaries he was continually passing, but still nothing would have given him an idea of the greatness of the city but the multitudes of people, which, even at that early hour, were moving through the streets in every direction. Citizens were hastening to catch their friends at home, for at Athens the people spent most of their time in the open air. Boys were going in merry troops to the school or gymnasium, each apparently attended by his own pedagogue. Women and female slaves were going, even from that distant quarter, to fetch water from the spring called Enneacrunos, near the Ilissus, at the other end of the city. Country folks, from the rural demes in the neighbourhood, were moving along with vegetables, fruits, and a variety of country productions, to sell to the dealers who retailed them in the agora; whilst on all sides, chapmen of every description were busily preparing for the several avocations of the day. At last Herodotus entered the agora. This name was more especially applied to an open spot of ordinary assembly and resort, adorned with sanctuaries and altars, porticoes, statues, and rows of shady trees. According to the common acceptance of the word, however, and that in which we are now using it, the agora was the rambling quarter of the town, covered with stalls and shops, which lay between the Pnyx and the Acropolis, and thus included both the agora, or place of resort, and the market, or place of business."

Of the Athenian Agora, and of the fish-stalls or Billingsgate, a lively sketch follows, the works of Athenæus supplying Mr. Wheeler with some apt quotations and illustrations. Full accounts are given of the Greek drama, literature, and arts, as well as of the mythology and religion as observed by the traveller. In the description of Scythia, the Crimea occupies a conspicuous place, and the inhabitants of Southern Russia twenty-three centuries ago. Egypt is, of all foreign countries, that which seems to have most deeply impressed Herodotus, and of which he gives the fullest description. Many of the stories reported to him by the priests are known to be fables, but the narrative of what he himself saw is deeply interesting. At Bubastis he visited the Temple of Bubastis or Pasht, the cat-headed goddess whom the Greeks identified with Artemis:—

"Here the temple of Pasht attracted his warmest admiration; and, indeed, though many temples might have been larger or more costly, yet none were so pleasant to behold. It was surrounded by



water, excepting at the entrance, for the Nile flowed past the back of it, and two canals branched off from the Nile and flowed round it as far as the entrance, one on the one side, and one on the other side. Each canal was 100 feet in breadth, and had its banks lined with trees. The temple was situated in the centre of the city, and could be looked down upon from every quarter; for its site had remained at its ancient level, whilst the streets and houses had been mounded up to a greater height than in any other Egyptian city. The sacred enclosure was an exact square, each side measuring the eighth of a mile, and it was surrounded by a wall beautifully adorned with sculptured figures. The propylæa were sixty feet in height, and carved with figures nine feet high. Within the enclosure was an exact square, each side measuring the eighth of a mile, and it was surrounded by a wall beautifully adorned with sculptured figures. The propylæa were sixty feet in height, and carved with figures nine feet high. Within the enclosure was an exact square, each side measuring the eighth of a mile, and it was surrounded by a wall beautifully adorned with sculptured figures.

The festival of Pasht was more rigidly observed by the Egyptians than any other; but its immense popularity seems to have arisen from the intoxication and other excesses in which the worshippers thought proper to indulge. Not less than 700,000 men, women, and children were said to have been present at the city during the festival; and more wine was consumed on that occasion than during all the rest of the year. The people were conveyed to Bubastis by water, and numerous boats were crowded with persons of both sexes. During the voyage some of the women played upon cymbals, and some of the men upon flutes, whilst all the rest sung and clapped their hands. When they reached any town on their way, they brought the boat close to the bank. Some of the women then continued to play the cymbals; others shouted and reproached the women of the place; whilst others danced and made scoffing and contemptuous gestures. This festival was likewise celebrated by the sacrifice of an immense number of victims.

The customs of the country, with regard to the disposal of the dead, struck him both from their strangeness and their antiquity:—

“One of the most extraordinary relics of antiquity, as appeared to Herodotus, was a peculiar song which was preserved by the people, and must, in his opinion, have been handed down from the remotest times. In the Egyptian language it was called *Maneros*, and it exactly resembled the very ancient song sung by the Greeks under the name of *Linus*, and which was likewise sung, though under different names, both in Phœnicia, Cyprus, and elsewhere. The dirge was so peculiarly unearthly and remarkable, that Herodotus began to think that of all the wonders in Egypt it was the most especially wonderful whence the Egyptians obtained the song. The people, however, said that *Maneros* was the only son of the first king of Egypt, and that happening to die at an early age, he was honoured by this mourning dirge, which was the first and only song they ever had.

Modern scholars have generally imputed a mythic origin to this song. Herodotus, in his history, which we shall hereafter describe, has told them that its origin was imputed to the eldest son of the first king of Egypt; and they have supposed him to have referred, not to the son of *Menes*, but to *Horus*, the son of *Osiris*. Its extreme antiquity, however, and the extraordinary manner in which it was retained by the entire nation, has led us to refer it back to a more certain historical event than a mere myth, of which even the groundwork is doubtful. We remember with reverential fear the tenth last plague of Egypt, and its awful fulfilment; when, on one dark midnight, a thousand years before Herodotus was born, ‘the Lord smote all the first-born in the land of Egypt, from the first-born of Pharaoh that sat on his throne, unto the first-born of the captive that was in the dungeon.’ The mental anguish of that dark night, ‘when there was a great cry in Egypt, and not a house where there was not one dead,’ may

well have been transmitted to posterity in that mysterious dirge which made such a powerful impression upon Herodotus; for it was a grief too deep for tears, and too universal to be forgotten, as long as Egypt was a nation.

“The loud mournings for the dead, Herodotus had frequent opportunities of witnessing during his residence in the Delta. When a man of any consideration died, all the females of his family smeared their heads and faces with mud, girded up their clothes, and wandered about the city with uncovered necks, beating their breasts, and accompanied by all their relations. The men also girded up their clothes and beat themselves in the same fashion. After this was over, the body was carried away to the embalmers to be embalmed.”

Of Nitocris, a queen whose name has lately been made celebrated by dramatic display, only a meagre notice occurs, containing, however, the tradition of the destruction of her enemies, by letting in the Nile on the subterranean chamber where they were assembled. The priests professed to have a list of three hundred and thirty kings before *Sesostris*, but of only three were any memorable deeds recorded:—

“The first was *Menes*, the founder of Memphis, and builder of the temple of *Pthah*. The second was a queen named *Nitocris*, who performed a most extraordinary feat. Her brother had previously occupied the throne, but had been slain by his subjects. She succeeded him, and determined to avenge his death. Accordingly she had an extensive chamber prepared under ground, and pretending that she was going to consecrate it, invited all the enemies of her brother to a great banquet in this magnificent subterranean saloon. In the middle of the feast she suddenly turned the river in upon them, and then committed suicide by throwing herself into a room which had been previously filled with ashes. The third king whose acts were remembered by the priests was *Mæris*, the last king of the 330. He built the northern propylæa of the temple of *Pthah*, and dug the celebrated *Lake Mæris*.”

Another *Nitocris*, the wife of the *Nebuchadnezzar* of scripture, was more celebrated in ancient history, and her exploits rest on more authentic testimony. When Herodotus returned from the East, scenes of sorrow awaited him at *Halicarnassus*, which are thus touchingly narrated:—

“For three years he had been absent from *Halicarnassus* without having heard a word to assure him of the well-being of his wife and father. He was returning with his mission accomplished, and eager to seize the hand of his father and embrace his beloved *Phædra*. But the pestilence followed him like an avenging *Erinny*. It filled his thoughts by day and his dreams by night. At last the ship entered the harbour of *Halicarnassus*. A boat came alongside, and he leaped hastily in. The old sailor who rowed it was unable to answer any inquiries. In a few moments they reached the shore, and the anxious traveller was rushing through his native streets.

“Alas, alas, for Herodotus! Sorrow and affliction were indeed awaiting him. The pestilence had carried all away; his wife *Phædra*, and his father *Lyxes*, had fallen victims. The strong man was bowed to the ground. His house was desolate, and grass was growing in the courts. He ran hither and thither, but could find no consolation. The living were all mourners like himself. He hurried to the palace; but the old queen *Artemisia* knew him not, but babbled on of *Xerxes* and of *Salamis*. He went to the house of a physician whom his father had known; but the physician had died. He inquired for his slaves; but they and his wealth were in the hands of the executors of his father, and he cared not to go after them. An old friend saw him and pitied him, and took him to his house, and gave him bread and wine; but he could neither eat nor drink. He heard

strange news of the young king *Lygdamis* and the war of faction; but the words fell on heedless ears. Night came on, but he knew it not. He threw himself on a couch, but only to grow more feverish and more mad. Dead! all dead! and he was alone in the world. He mastered himself, and became calm. He could not sleep, but he regained his reason. He moved about like a shade from the under world. He listened with unnatural silence whilst he was told the heartrending story of pestilence and death. He visited the magnificent tombs which had been erected over the remains of all that he held most dear. The property left by his father was placed in his hands. His house was prepared for his reception, and his slaves returned to their duties. Then he removed to his abode, and *Nature* had her way. He fell into an agony of tears.”

We follow no farther the story of this period of his life, except to say that political troubles drove him into exile, and with a band of colonists he settled at *Thurium*, on the southern shores of Italy:—

“His farm and his History were the two great objects of his life, from the day he received his allotment of land as a *Thurian* colonist, to that day when his eyes were closed for ever. His farm afforded him health and exercise; his book—which even to this day remains unfinished—served to occupy his leisure; and the society of a select circle of friends, and the occasional entertainment of some travelling merchant or veteran skipper, formed the principal pleasures of his social hours.”

Three or four years after this, in his forty-fifth year, he married the daughter of a citizen of *Thurium*, and a new family gradually surrounded him. In his fifty-eighth year, a strong desire to visit *Athens*, and to see the wonderful changes reported to have been wrought thereby *Pericles*, carried him for the last time to foreign travel.

“Herodotus returned to *Thurium* full of the wonders which he had witnessed at *Athens*. All things had passed happily and satisfactorily during his absence. His wife and children received him with rejoicings. His fellow-citizens crowded around him, and heartily congratulated him upon his safe return from the mother country. Even the slaves of the house and the farm were glad enough to see the face of their old master, and to be subject once more to his paternal and kindly rule.

“The remaining years of Herodotus’s life passed smoothly away, unchequered by any of those severe pains and reverses which are but too often the lot of mortal man. Of minor evils he had perhaps his fair share. Sometimes the harvest failed, or the vintage turned out badly, or some of the cattle were carried off by disease. Once, whilst he was away at *Crotona*, his wife *Anthea* was induced by a lying *Cretan* merchant to barter a quantity of prime salted beef for some beautifully dyed Egyptian linens. Accordingly, on his return to *Thurium*, he found her arrayed in the most brilliant colours, rejoicing in being able to welcome her husband back in such new and radiant attire. Of course Herodotus was speedily informed of which the wonderful bargains had been made. ‘Thanks,’ he cried, ‘to the ever-equalising *Nemesis*; our loss, fair wife, may satisfy the goddess and avert greater evils. The Egyptian linens are only *Babylonian* cottons of the worst quality. The patterns, too, are execrable; but never mind, they will all wash out with the first touch of water.’

“With advancing years Herodotus was gradually regarded as one of the fathers of the colony. His opinions were respectfully asked, and his arbitrations were earnestly desired. The serene dignity of the venerable traveller was enlivened, too, by a cheerfulness and mild gaiety which made him a general favourite. An imperceptible change crept over his habits. In his youth he had taken the greatest delight in the company of the aged; but now, as he himself grew grey-headed and full of years, he loved the company of those who had proceeded but a little way along the weary road of

life. To listen to his stories of ancient Hellas, and his accounts of distant and barbarian shores, was considered by the young men of Thurium, and even by their fathers, as one of the greatest pleasures in the world, as amusing as an epic rhapsody, and as instructive as a legend of the gods. On the other hand, the old man was never weary of discoursing. Every morning at sunrise he took his staff and slowly trudged over his farm. When this duty was accomplished, he walked to the agora and heard the news. Then he returned to his house, and usually spent the remainder of the day sitting in his portico and conversing with all who chose to stay and listen to his sayings or narratives. Sometimes, when he had forgotten some fact which he wished to relate, he would enter his house, and bring out some of the scrolls of his history, and read them aloud. Gradually this occasional reading became more and more frequent; and at last the old man regularly brought out his book every day, and read a portion to a considerable audience of eager and attentive listeners.

"Such was the origin of the fame which in after ages glowed with an immortal halo round the pages of the Father of History. Every man in Thurium became acquainted with the charming narratives of their venerable and experienced fellow-citizen. It is not difficult to describe the spirit in which such an inquisitive, credulous, and simple-minded audience listened to such a comprehensive but easily flowing history. The age of Cressus, of Cyrus, and of Pisistratus, was the age of romance, and was probably regarded by the Thurians in the same light as we regard the Crusades. Babylon and Susa were almost as distant to them as was Peking to the French academicians of the last century. A critic would have asked for authorities, but few of such critics were there. Besides, Herodotus either described scenes which he had himself seen, or which had been seen by those who described them to him, or he related facts which had been the common talk for two generations. His auditors were as susceptible as himself of religious awe or patriotic enthusiasm. They were the very men to hear with delight of crocodiles, winged serpents, and gold-guarding griffins; of man-eaters, goat-footed men, and people who slept for six months at a stretch; of Egyptian deities whose very name it was impiety to utter; of ancient kings who reigned ten thousand years ago, and left behind them pyramids, temples, and palaces surpassing the most magnificent structures of Hellas; of Oriental cities vast as provinces, and splendid as empires; of rivers whose sources no man had ever reached, and of mysterious deserts which no man had ever traversed; of the rites which the Magians performed at sunrise on the tops of mountains, and of the secrets inscribed on the eternal obelisks of Memphis; of the wild and bloody practices of the Scythian nomads, and of the long-lived and gigantic men who inhabited the shadowy realms of Ethiopia and Meröë. With still greater interest and delight, the curious and believing Thurians listened to the graceful romances connected with the History of Hellas; of obscure predictions of national oracles, and of their exact and mysterious accomplishment; of the punishment of fearful crimes by the slow but certain sword of the avenging Nemesis; of dreams, omens, and warnings from the dead; of heroes rewarded by marriage with beautiful and noble princesses; of infants miraculously preserved from the dagger of the assassin to fulfil high destinies. Last of all, as the narrative advanced, the interest of the listeners was absorbed by the thrilling story of the invasion of Hellas; that story which is still the most wonderful in all the annals of man. Young and old listened with breathless attention to the narrative of that terrible time, when all the armies of Asia were united in one endless array to crush the states of Greece; when the millions of Xerxes poured over the bridges of the Hellespont, drank up a river in a day, and famished a province by a single meal. Then the gods fought for Hellas; then the Greeks fought side by side like brothers, and Athens and Sparta led the van; until at last disciplined heroism and deperate valour won the day;

the armaments of Asia were scattered to the winds, and Thermopylae and Salamis became immortal names.

"Thus the later years of Herodotus glided slowly away, until at last the old man could no longer walk, and could only sit in his pleasant portico and meditate upon the scenes of his youth, and sometimes cast a thought upon the underworld to which he was fast hastening. He watched the sun in its course through the heavens, and tried to call up the picture of the lands over which the radiant god made its daily journey. He watched the sun in its setting, and thought, but without terror, of the grave to which he would soon be consigned. His children were all settled around him. He had found farms for his sons and husbands for his daughters. His affectionate wife, though many years younger than he, was fast approaching the verge of old age. He made his will according to the Athenian law; and nothing now remained but to wait patiently for the approach of the relentless deity to bear him away to the world of shadows.

"Death came not without its usual warnings; but Herodotus was rapidly verging towards his eightieth year; and neither doctors, nor interpreters of dreams, nor charms, nor expiations could avert the stroke. For many days every citizen in Thurium was aware that the last hour of the old traveller was near at hand; and at last it was whispered in the agora that Herodotus had breathed his last, and that his shade had followed the shades of his fathers."

In the personal history and adventures of Herodotus, Mr. Wheeler's biography will not fail to interest the reader, while the work presents in a popular form much information regarding the nations of antiquity, the fruit of laborious and enthusiastic study of the old 'Homer of History.'

*You have Heard of Them.* By Q. New York: Redfield. London: Trübner.

THIS absurdly-titled importation from the States consists of a series of sketches of some forty or fifty notabilities of London and Paris, into whose company the author managed at one time or another to intrude himself as a correspondent of our fashionable daily journal, the 'Morning Post.' They are not written in very good English, and offend somewhat by their flippancy and ludicrous conceit. They moreover show not unfrequently a violation of private courtesy, and would appear to be the anonymous production of a stripling whose brief career in the country of his birth has been one of careless levity rather than of professional usefulness. It is impossible, however, to listen without interest to the characteristic anecdotes here recorded of those whose names we shall presently quote. Among painters we have notices of Horace Vernet, Ary Scheffer, and Landseer; among composers, Mendelssohn, Berlioz, and Donizetti; among singers, Grisi, Jenny Lind, and Ronconi; among dancers, Cerito, Carlotta Grisi, and Lola Montez; among novelists, Mrs. Trollope, Lady Blessington, and Lady Bulwer; and a variety of critics, actors, dramatists, and poets, with whose names the public are more or less familiar.

One of the pleasantest and most favourable specimens of the author's sketches is his account of an interview with Donizetti:—

"It was on the occasion of my first visit to the Austrian capital, which was, if I can remember rightly, in 1846, that a letter of introduction was confided to me, by Leopold Der Meyer, the eccentric pianist, who squats so grotesquely upon the music-stool, in Daumier's caricature of him. This was to afford me the pleasure of making the acquaintance of Donizetti. The letter was even

more grotesque than the caricature, and more eccentric than the musician. It was written with a huge, coarse, and sprawling hand, which might seem to have held a skewer rather than a quill. Neither was it conceived or penned in the purest of French. It said, my dear reader, that your humble servant was a 'célèbre poète et journaliste de Londres, qui 'lui' avait fait beaucoup—beaucoup du bien.' Whether this was literally true or not, my modesty hinders me from saying, although it does not prevent me from telling you that these were his very words.

"Consequently, no sooner was I deposited by one of the steamers on the Danube at the gates of the Austrian capital, or rather—for this was in the evening—no sooner had I awoken on the following morning, and tossed aside my down-stuffed coverlet from my easy bed, at the Matschacker Hof, than my first thoughts recurred to two subjects. The one was a thing, and the other a man, with both of which or whom I had long been intellectually acquainted. The first was the cathedral of St. Etienne. The second was the composer of *Don Pasquale*. Naturally enough, I hurried out to take a look at the first of these—one of those glories of the Middle Ages, which their genius has bequeathed to all time. It so happened, that while occupied in admiring the Cathedral, a kindly tap was given me on the shoulder. I immediately turned round.

"'What? My dear fellow,' I exclaimed. 'Can it be you? I thought you were in Constantinople.'

"'I have been here these two months.'

"'And I, some fourteen or fifteen hours.'

"'You have as yet made no acquaintances in Vienna?'

"'None.'

"'Come with me, then. Ah! I understand your look, but remember, you can see St. Stephen's at all times, whereas I am now idle and was about to call upon Saphir.'

"'And who the deuce is Saphir?'

"'What? Do you really mean to say that you have never heard of the *redacteur* of 'Der Humoriste'?"

"'And pray, what may 'Der Humoriste' be?'

"'What a deplorable state of ignorance,' said my friend with a groan. 'Know! Oh! Bæotian lump of ignorance, that 'Der Humoriste' is the 'Punch' of Vienna.'

"This, it may as well be at once intimated, was a gross example of that continentalized Anglicism, which measures anything and everything by a reference to its own country! 'Der Humoriste' being, if it was like anything out of Germany, a sort of Teutonic 'Charivari,' without its illustrations. However, I at this time had never seen it, and naturally enough could not correct my friend's misapprehension of the Journal which was edited by Herr Saphir, so taking his arm, I resigned myself to his pilotage. He conducted me to the editorial bureau of 'Der Humoriste.'

"Well! I was introduced to the Mark Lemon of Vienna, and found him dry and caustic in conversation. He was not at all like the original Lemon. Scarcely so agreeably and good-temperedly acid, he was infinitely sour. After we had talked for some time, we insensibly began to speculate about music. Yes! That is the right word. All three of us were, or had been editors. When does an editor do anything save speculate about everything! But I ought to notice that in thus speculating, we were only complying with the endemic necessity of Vienna. Who that has ever lived there, and has not found that everything merges into music?

"You begin by weighing Schiller, and you find yourselves in ten minutes measuring Beethoven. Should the subject of your conversation be Hungary, in five minutes you will find yourself discussing the last waltz which has been turned out by Strauss. Did it happen to be the Czar Nicholas, I have no doubt but that you would in a short space find yourself occupied in examining the profundities of Sebastian Bach—to the full as hard a musical nut to crack, as the Emperor of all the Russias is proving himself a political one. If you allude to Turkey, the probabilities are twenty to one that you would



terminate by deciding upon the merits of the cymbals as a civilized musical instrument. Or did you not do so, there is another chance. This is, that you would experience the pleasure, on the following day, of posting at the expense of the Government, towards the frontiers of Bohemia, in the custody of an unbearded and uniformed agent of police.

"My readers will now probably understand how it was that our conversation insensibly turned upon music.

"It was natural enough that my thoughts should almost instantly revert to the *maestro* who has immortalized himself in the world of melody, by the composition of the *Lucia*, *Lucrezia Borgia*, *Don Pasquale*, and some fifty other operas, more or less, in every one of which he has imbedded some portion of that fecund and marvellous genius, which has been so pertinaciously denied him by those critical examiners of claims to its possession, who would seem to revolt from the bare idea of admitting that spontaneity can ever be one of its leading and principal characteristics.

"And yet, was not Lope di Vega spontaneous? Did not the greatest of Spanish dramatic poets spawn dramas by the dozen? May they not be counted by the hundred, or measured by the yard? Has he not afforded the French drama, and through that, the English one, an inexhaustible fund for theft and *escamotage* of every sort and description? What, though he may have given the world some rubbish, is there not genius enough in him to stock a score, or two score of our modern dramatists? Surely, if we can swallow *Troilus and Cressida*, without winking, have we not the right to enjoy and digest Lope di Vega and Donizetti?

"As I mentioned the name of the composer, an acquaintance of Saphir's, who had been sitting with us, and to whom, by-the-bye, Saphir had not introduced me, turned to him and said—

"By the way, it may be useful to you to know that he is at present considerably better."

"Saphir made a note of this information.

"Indeed, he has partially recovered from his mental illness, and is again able to receive his friends."

"His mental illness?" I ejaculated enquiringly.

"Did you not know," asked Saphir, "that mental and physical exertion"—this was said with a remarkably unpleasant sneer, which I did not at the time comprehend, and shall very certainly not take upon myself now to explain—"had partially deranged his intellect?"

"I was not aware of it."

"Well. It was so." This he said with the same sneer. Upon his hard and linear face, it looked something like a slice of lemon-peel, which has fallen by chance upon a nutmeg-grater.

"I regret it, both on his account, and mine own."

"Indeed, and why?"

"Because I presume, that a letter of introduction to him will be useless," was my response.

"On the contrary," replied Saphir's friend. "He is never disinclined to receive strangers, and indeed, his physician wishes him to indulge to some extent in society. It diverts his mind from composition."

"Do they consider that so prejudicial to him?"

"He touched his forehead with his fore finger, saying—'Too weak here, still—much too weak.'"

"By no means a new complaint with him," snarled Saphir.

"I intend calling on him this morning," uttered his friend—"and if you are disposed to place yourself under my charge, I think I may promise you that you will not be turned back without seeing him."

"One look I cast at my friend, which he replied to."

"Don't let me stand in the way of this visit, I beg. But remember, that you dine with me at the Herzog Karl. Five precisely. Room. No. 19! I don't choose being served by a waiter. The consequence is, you will have the pleasure of being attended by the prettiest chambermaid that is to be found in all Vienna."

"What a pity is it," growled Saphir, in the

most contemptuous of manners, "such an invitation on your part could not be extended to Donizetti."

"Upon our way to the composer's domicile, I discovered that the new acquaintance, whom Saphir had allowed to introduce himself to me, was a Professor in the Conservatoire. This is merely mentioned, my dearly beloved reader, for the purpose of showing you the probability that he must have been profoundly impressed with the extent of musical knowledge developed by myself and my friend. He had in all likelihood long since appreciated the musical intelligence possessed by the editor of 'Der Humorist.' If not, he had been afforded a splendid opportunity for so doing. After one half-hour's walk through an almost incredible variety of narrow but very well-built streets—I forgot whether we crossed the Prater or not—we at length arrived at Donizetti's dwelling. No sooner was the face of the Professor seen, than the porter emerged from his lodge, smiled, and said, without waiting to be questioned,—

"Der Herr ist zu haus!"

"It was consequently evident, that Fate had placed me in capital hands, for once, and I accordingly followed my acquaintance of the hour up the flight of stairs which led to the first floor, well pleased that in this instance it had so specially befriended me.

"Although it was still winter, or perhaps it should be said early spring, the double windows in the ante-chamber were thrown wide open, and the apartment was filled with flowers. A servant was partly occupied in attending to them. He turned as the Professor entered, and, after interchanging a few words with him in a very Italian German, preceded us into the saloon.

"Although previously made acquainted with the illness which had during the last six or seven months been gaining ground upon Donizetti's constitution, the appearance of mental weakness which was to be traced on the whole of his features, was inconceivably painful to me. He was reclining upon a sofa, or rather on a lounge, placed near a closed window, through whose double panes the sunlight was streaming into the apartment. A French novel had fallen from his listless and thin hand. It was lying upon the floor. His cheeks were pale, worn, and, I had almost said, cadaverous, although his lips had a fresh and warm hue, as if all the blood in his face had settled in them. As for his slight figure, it was meagre almost to emaciation. The eyes, which I had remembered so well from the period in which some seven years since he had been pointed out to me in Paris, had lost all of their former brilliancy. A dull, wandering, and dispirited expression was alone visible in them. His hair, which had begun to thin, was scattered in a careless and dishevelled style along the edges of his forehead. In a corner of the room stood his piano. I afterwards found that it was locked. Not a sheet or scrap of music was lying about the apartment. What a tale of physical feebleness might not have been inferred from these two facts!

"I am very glad to see you," he said, in a melancholy manner, as he extended his hand to the Professor. You might have counted every vein in it under the white skin, as he did so. "Whom have you brought with you?"

"An English gentleman. He is the bearer of a special letter of introduction," was the reply.

"From whom?" asked Donizetti; but immediately added—"not that it is at all necessary for one whom you present me."

"It is from Leopold Der Meyer!" responded my companion.

"The *gamin*!" said the invalid, as he heard this, and a faint smile broke over his face. However, to me it was, I am obliged to say, a very painful smile, and contained in itself a palpable evidence that his constitution was breaking up slowly, although surely. As his lips parted with it, a light and scarcely perceptible froth was lying on them, which he wiped gently away with a cambric pocket handkerchief. This was beautifully embroidered, and had in all probability been a

present to him from some one of his fairer and fonder friends.

"Will you give it to me?" he said, as he stretched out his hand to take the letter. I immediately gave it to him, and in response he made a motion with his arm, which said, as plainly as any mute movement could, 'May I beg of you to be seated?'

"Only look at the letter," he uttered, as with a sickly laugh he extended it to the Professor. 'Der Meyer is just the same as ever.' Then he turned to me, 'When did you leave the city of Coal-smoke, and Oratorios.'

"There was something so singularly quaint in this mélange of two of the physical and musical characteristics of London, that I could not refrain from smiling in turn, on replying that I had quitted it some seven months.

"Indeed; and what was our old friend Der Meyer doing when you last saw him?"

"He was thumping the piano"—Donizetti glanced wistfully at his as I uttered this—"and developing his 'Marche Marocaine.' Scarcely had the last words crossed my lips, than both of Donizetti's hands went to his ears with an energy that, but a moment since, he could not have been expected to exhibit. With an expression of comic reproach, he shook his head at me, and then turned to his friend. 'Il veut absolument me tuer.'"

"My lock was, it may be supposed, so pregnant with inquiry, that he felt himself called upon to answer it.

"Three times have I heard that 'Marche,' he said. 'The first time was bad enough, but then I managed to catch a few of the snatches of melody which were mingled with the din that he called his harmony. When I next heard it, that harmony had overspread the whole of it, and the thunder that he bruised out of the instrument was *mirabolante*. Surely, thought I, muscle can do no more. Would you believe it, Monsieur? I was mistaken. He tempted me to listen to it a third time, and I assure you that the row made by the bombardment of a town was nothing when compared with it. It deafened me for more than a week afterwards. Upon that miserable piano did he play it—he pointed to the closed instrument as he said this,—and for six months at the least, when I had managed to recover my hearing, I never touched it without fancying that its notes were uttering their complaints to me, for the abominable treatment to which he had subjected them."

"It was impossible for any one who had once heard the 'Marche Marocaine,' as it was fingered by its composer, to refrain from laughing at this. The Professor shouted, and I laughed too. Donizetti would have joined us, but as the laugh was quivering on his lips, the exertion he had made use of in giving us the fact, briefly as he had shaped it, proved too much for him, and he sank back upon the lounge literally gasping for breath. His eyes closed. The colour that had tinged his cheeks for a brief space, again faded from them. He was ghastly pale. Recovering himself as he saw this, my companion hurried to the door of the apartment and summoned the servant. He entered the saloon, and, after for a moment looking at his master, arranged an effervescing draught for him, which was slightly coloured with Bordeaux. It was with very great difficulty that Donizetti swallowed it.

"The domestic then turned to the Professor with a look of reproach, and said some words to him in a German which was so corrupted with the Italian accent that I could scarcely understand it.

"Had we not better leave him?" I asked.

"My companion quietly turned and left the room. I followed him.

"We ought not to have allowed him to exert himself," said the worthy man. 'Carlo'—the name will do as well as another, for I forget the correct appellation,—'was perfectly right. But what can one do, when a great man—I believe 'ein hohe Geist' were his words,—chooses to unbend himself?"

"On the following day, I called to learn how

Donizetti was. He had recovered, and was again in the same state that we had seen him at the commencement of our visit. So he continued during my stay in Vienna, occasionally taking carriage-exercise, but interdicted the use of the piano. The dying nightingale was not allowed to rejoice his soul with the utterance of that melody which had heretofore been breathed upon the world. Four or five times after this I saw him, but he was perceptibly growing weaker and occasionally relapsing into a mental imbecility which darkened around his soul. The last visit which I paid him he seemed brighter than usual. The heavy clouds had unclosed for a brief space which were thickening upon his intellect. He would have talked as freely and as gaily as he had done at our first interview, but I took the liberty of recalling it to his remembrance.

"Ah, yes!" was his reply; "I dare not."

"When we separated, his last words were, for I was on the point of leaving Vienna,—'It will be useless to say *'Au revoir'* to you, unless you are contented to receive my assignation for a *rendez-vous* in the other world.' He sighed as he said this, for he felt that this one was beginning to fade upon his soul. And yet, why should he have sighed? Was it that melody was denied him? Scarcely, perhaps! Beethoven was deaf, but who shall affirm that his inner man was not alive in every nerve to the grand and matchless bursts of tune which he lavished upon the world? His instrument was forbidden to Donizetti, but can you not believe that melody was shapen within him, and that his transitional imbecility could not close his brain to the impression of that music which he could no longer trace upon the paper or improvise upon the piano? He might feel the absence of the power to embody, but he could not surely realize the incapacity to imagine music."

We had marked for extract an amusing notice of the famed Spanish dancer, Lola Montez, but must reserve it for another occasion.

*The Tribes of the Caucasus; with an Account of Schamyl and the Murids.* By Baron August Von Haxthausen. Chapman and Hall.

THIS volume may be regarded as supplemental to Baron Haxthausen's larger work on Transcaucasia. The importance belonging to these regions from passing political events, adds great interest to information communicated by an authority so competent and trustworthy. The Baron gives a clear and concise account of the history, ethnology, language, religion, institutions, and the social and political state of the tribes of the Caucasus, with notices of the geography and physical aspect of the country. The relations of the country to Russia naturally form a leading feature of the work at the present time, and on this point the statements of Baron Haxthausen are distinct and suggestive:—

"Russia has partly forced her way through the Caucasus, partly encompassed it; advancing by slow degrees, and acting with moderation, she has succeeded in obtaining possession of the whole of these countries. By the last treaty of peace with Persia and Turkey, she gained an extremely advantageous and secure military frontier along the heights of the mountain-range, which, but for natural obstacles, would lay Persia as well as Asiatic Turkey defenceless, and entirely in the power of a sufficiently large Russian army.

"Two obstacles indeed there are, and only two, to this advance of Russia,—England and the Mountain races of the Caucasus. But for these impediments, Russia would unquestionably be able, by a great effort, to advance her frontiers to the Mediterranean and the Persian Gulf. The other countries of Europe might stand by and bear witness to such aggression on the part of Russia; indeed it might in certain respects bring advantage

to some of them, as the position of western Russia would be considerably changed, by the diversion of so important a power from that portion of the empire toward the south and east. But England, for her own security and self-defence, must of right and of necessity carry on the war to the knife; for the question at issue involves the security of her possessions in the East Indies; this momentous question fills the background of the picture. We have mentioned a second barrier to the advance of Russia southward,—the mountaineers of the Caucasus; for half a century they have fought for the freedom of their hearths and homes; and who can regard without interest and admiration the heroic struggle they have maintained?"

The total population of the free mountain tribes is about a million and a half, the Russian territories in Transcaucasia having above two millions. There seems to be a remarkable variety of languages among the tribes, the number of distinct tongues being variously estimated from fifty to seventy. Although it is improbable, says the Baron, that these have been originally independent, none of the inhabitants speaking them understand the rest. Frequently four or five villages have a language of their own, wholly unintelligible to any other tribe. The details added by Baron Haxthausen will prove interesting to ethnologists and philologists. The political tendencies of the leading races are thus described:—

"To understand aright the political position of these countries, in this great war, the relations existing among the various races inhabiting them, political, social, and religious, require to be studied. Viewing them collectively, we have here three separate national groups, which from time immemorial have dwelt side by side, yet separate and distinct,—the mountaineers of the Caucasus, the western races, and the eastern races.

"The first of these races, without entertaining any sympathy for Turks, Persians, or Europeans, cherish a growing hostility, a deep-rooted hatred toward Russia: all they demand is to remain independent, with full freedom of action: they require the former Powers to secure their freedom, but without at all being willing to unite with them. They are for the greater part Mohammedans, and have recently found a great political and religious centre, a hero, around whom they gather.

"The western nations, Georgia and Armenia, are Christian, for the most part connected with the Russian Church. At no period, either in ancient or modern times, have they had any political, national, or religious connexion with the Eastern Caucasians. They have a profound aversion to the Persians and Turks, and will always support Russia against those Powers. The Armenians are decidedly attached to Russia; but although this feeling may not universally prevail among the Georgian nobles, it is very questionable whether any influence or power from Western Europe could ever succeed in shaking their fidelity. Their old men still remember the events of 1800, how barbarously the Turks and Persians treated the Georgians, extorting a tribute of boys and girls from them, and forcibly compelling them to embrace Islamism.

"In 1795 Aga Mohammed took and completely destroyed Tiflis, and the Georgian king only retained possession of Kaishaur. All hope died away, and on his deathbed he bequeathed his kingdom to the Emperor Paul, beseeching him in his testament to occupy and protect the country, and to maintain the Christian faith. When Alexander succeeded to the throne, he long hesitated whether to accept a present so beset with difficulties. Tiflis has now between forty and fifty thousand inhabitants!

"The eastern side, inhabited by Tatar and Persian races, all of the Mohammedan faith, are inimical to the Russians, notwithstanding the mild treatment they have received. Russia can expect little aid from these peoples; but whether

they will, on the other hand, rise and take a decided part against Russia, and openly join the Turks and Persians, is quite another question. With the latter people they have no sympathy; they are ignorant of the feeling of independence, and have for centuries been accustomed to foreign rule."

In describing the present condition of the mountain tribes of the Caucasus, the author gives some apparently authentic particulars about Schamyl, whose name has been so long celebrated in Western Europe, though it has been as difficult to get accurate information about him, as it used to be about Abd-el-Kader in the times of the French wars of Algiers:—

"Inam Schamyl, like Kazi Moollah, was born in the village of Ghimry, in the country of the Koissubulins, in 1797. In stature he is not tall, but of very noble and handsome proportions. He is not by nature physically strong, but he has acquired remarkable power and vigour by every kind of bodily exercise. His head, of a beautiful and regular shape, his aquiline nose, small mouth, blue eyes, blond hair and beard, and delicate white skin, seem to point rather to a Germanic than an Eastern extraction. His hands and feet are formed with the most beautiful symmetry; his mien and every movement are proud and dignified.

"From his childhood Schamyl manifested an iron character, a calm dignity in his whole demeanour, which nothing could shake. He courted solitude, and maintained a reserve towards every one; at the same time he studied with ardent zeal under his master, Moollah Djelal Eddin, to whom he has always been affectionately attached, and to whom he still shows the deepest veneration and unreserved filial obedience. Entire days and nights has he passed in the rocky defiles of his native mountains, buried in the study of the Koran, the Arabian theosophy, and the doctrines of Sufism, together with the ancient Persian heroic legends and songs. He has manifestly faith in himself, and in his vocation as a prophet sent by Allah. Whilst gifted with fiery eloquence, his extraordinary talents as a general are unquestioned."

A sketch is then given of his history, including heroic exploits in his struggles with Russia, and escapes so wonderful, that he is universally believed to have a life specially protected by heaven. This idea has greatly increased his influence, and he is the prophet as well as the warrior of the Caucasus:—

"Great as Schamyl's military exploits undoubtedly are, his talents for organization and administration surpass even these. Since he has had the command of his country, he has organized a government complete in itself, an admirable military constitution, and a regular legislation, which has now stood the test of many years. \* \* \*

"It is said that Schamyl has published a general code of laws,—of course a paraphrase of the Koran,—which prescribes an infinite variety of punishments. Most of these are money fines; for instance in the case of theft, a fine of double the value of the thing stolen,—one half the sum to be given to the person robbed, as an indemnification, and the other half to be paid into the military chest. Severer punishments of imprisonment are also inflicted, and in cases of murder, treachery, and violation of faith, death; executions take place by the sword, either without loss of honour, or accompanied by a sentence of full ignominy. In the first case the criminal sits down unbound, bares his neck and breast himself, says his prayers, bows his head forward, and thus receives the fatal stroke. In the second instance, the executioner strips his neck and bends his head forcibly to the block. A Murid convicted of treachery is shot or stabbed.

"In accordance with the doctrines of Sufism, which they have adapted to their state, the Believers constitute four steps of the ladder which



conducts to Allah and Paradise. Upon the highest or fourth step stands alone the Murshid, the representative of Allah and Mohammed: this grade can only be occupied by one person. Upon the next lower, or third step, stand the representatives of the Murshid. On the second stand the disciples of the Faith, the Murids. On the lowest or first step stand the people, the Believers, who adhere simply to the outward practices and religious observances; whilst the three others participate in the theosophic doctrines and their mysteries, according to certain relations and gradations.

"Schamyl has divided his realm into provinces, and these into governments under Naibs. How many there are of these we do not know. Every five Naibdoms form a province, over which is placed a head, who unites both the spiritual and temporal power. The Naibs declare the law, decide disputes, watch over the fulfilment of the outward religious observances (the Shariat), raise the taxes, and summon the men to war."

Baron Haxthausen does not think that Schamyl will be induced to enter with any cordiality into an alliance with the Western Powers. The independence of his country, and his own authority there, are his sole springs of action. Indirectly, however, the hostility of the mountain tribes to Russia will prove of essential service to the Allies in the present war.

*The Priest's Niece; or, the Heirship of Barnulph.* By the Author of 'Lionel Deerhurst.' 3 vols. Hurst and Blackett.

*Simplicity and Fascination; or, Guardians and Wards.* By Anne Beale, Author of 'The Baronet's Family.' 3 vols. Bentley.

*Millicent; or, the Trials of Life.* By the Author of 'The Curate of Overton.' 3 vols. Hurst and Blackett.

THE story of 'The Priest's Niece' abounds in incidents, mysteries, and horrors, which keep the reader's attention awake to the end. The real heroine does not appear in the character indicated in the title of the work till the third volume, and then it turns out she is not the priest's niece at all. The previous parts of the story are of course explained by the discoveries made towards the close, when many years have passed, and the narrative relates to the generation succeeding those who figured in the first volumes of the novel. Two or three extracts will give some insight into the tenor of the story. Siward Barnulph is a young cornet of dragoons stationed in Ireland, where, amidst many adventures, some of them of wild danger, he meets with one which introduces him to Ellen Duinne. In a scuffle with a set of the lawless peasantry, Teague Duinne, Ellen's stepfather, had been shot, and his companions vowed revenge against Siward. When in their power he was rescued from death by Ellen, who contrived his escape, leaving him struck with surprise at her beauty, as well as overpowered with gratitude:—

"Siward rode alone every day in the direction of the abbey, in hopes of seeing the dark-browed girl, or even Lochar, the cripple; but in vain—both had disappeared. Chance befriended him just as he had resolved to resign the hopeless pursuit.

"One afternoon, having extended his ride a mile, or thereabouts, beyond the abbey, his charger lost a shoe; and to add to his distress, a heavy shower came on. Seeing a particularly interesting person, with a foreign air, riding on just before, he inquired, 'Could he direct him to a smithy?'

"It was the Jesuit, Colpa, that he addressed, and who, with much politeness, requested that the Cornet would stop at his house until the storm blew off. The forge was two miles off; but as he

must pass in that direction, having been summoned to a dying parishioner, he would send a smith. Siward thanked him. By this time they had reached the house, and showing him into the parlour, the priest departed.

"Siward was at once attracted by the pictures, particularly the *Tantalus*. He had some artistic knowledge, and quite a love for the arts; still, the gloomy subjects of those paintings offended his taste, though judgment should approve the execution; altogether, the room struck him as being cheerless and melancholy: for there was no carpet, but yet so many things of great value. By mere chance, being attracted by its costliness in that sordid chamber, he took up a hand-bell of ebony, inlaid with gold, and of beautiful workmanship; it rung on being raised. A moment after, a curtain, which shaded the right side of the mantelpiece, was drawn back, and Ellen Duinne entered; her natural beauty increased by a robe of cambric muslin, confined to the waist by a ribbon of azure blue, a wreath formed of the white glossy blossoms of the star of Bethlehem, intermixed with forget-me-nots, and the pale blue flowers of a wild plant which grows in the meadows: no leaf was permitted into the garland,—its colours, white and blue, being those appropriated to the blessed Virgin."

Ellen had undergone a metamorphosis since the night that she saved Siward's life in the rude cabin. She had again proved a providential angel of deliverance, having rescued the Jesuit, Colpa, from drowning, while crossing a ford. The quick succession of these two incidents sufficiently shows the improbable romance of the story. Her mode of life before the priest took her to his house, where Siward for the second time saw her, is thus described, with an account of her apparent connexion:—

"Teague Duinne, the wild, uneducated Celt, whose death we have just recorded, was the elder of three brothers; his next brother Mike being sickly, and his right arm paralysed, took to the learning, and arrived at the literary honour of being master of a hedge school; so, as he argued, good came from evil, for had he been hale and strong he would have been put to the spade, a day-labourer for life. The third brother, Colpa, was adopted by his maternal uncle, and with him went to Spain to be educated as a priest. The friar was rich, tenderly he bred the highly-endowed peasant boy, and spared no trouble or expense to fit him for the sacred profession, and for a society far beyond his brother serfs.

"An only sister, Norry, had married a private soldier, an Englishman, and with him quitted her native land.

"Fifteen years had elapsed since Norry had departed from Ireland, when—sadly altered in appearance, and miserably clad, sinking too under the weight of a child, who appeared between three and four years old, and which for the last six miles Norry had carried from one place to another on her back—on a cold November night, she entered Teague's humble home, entreating food and shelter for herself and child. It was readily and kindly granted; and next day all the neighbours came to welcome Norry back, and admire her beautiful child, of whom the poor woman was so fond, that while in her own person she was clad in the weeds of poverty, the child was comfortably, nay, neatly attired, and fresh and healthy in appearance."

She was sent to a hedge school, where she quickly picked up as much knowledge as the worthy master could impart, in other respects running wild over hill and dale, in the state that Siward first saw her. At a later period of the story, Norry discloses to Colpa the true history of her origin—to wit, that she was the daughter of the Colonel Nesmond of the early part of the story.

"Arrah! and was not my heart crushed when I saw Colonel Nesmond's angel, the heiress, half

starved with cold and dry potatoes, and Teague sometimes wanting to beat her? Cold, damp, dirt, hunger, and nakedness, were good enough for me—they never fretted me; but the angel child to meet such cruelty—och, hone! But see, your reverence, the good blood was in her, she took to the learning, so I heard Mike say, she was fit for college; that she had Greek and Latin, at ten years, at her fingers' ends; all the genteel nature breaking out. Then, Colpa, God bless you! that brought her to your home, and sent her to the convent. Now she is elegant as anybody in the land, and so charitable; and how beautifully the saints have brought all this about for the child, in spite of her enemies. There is Siward Barnulph, that she was betrothed to, in her infancy, dying for love of her; and, by gar! he is worthy of her, and that is a bold word, Colpa: I remember the day she was bound to Siward, as well as yesterday."

"Norry," interrupted the Priest, "you say this child was baptized by the name of Ellen, in the chapel near Cadiz, by its prelate."

"That would be a lie," cried Norry, "a foolish lie, for I would get nothing by it. Not a bit of it—the blackamore had her called Zima; there was some magic in it—(crossing herself). Then Mrs. Nesmond had her christened Neno, by the chaplain; but when I ran off with the child, being afraid to call her the real name—why, I called her Nelly."

'SIMPLICITY and Fascination' is a tale of less romantic cast, and contains faithful if not exciting sketches of ordinary characters and life. The plainness of the incidents may be seen in the following passage, the style of the whole book being better than its matter, inducing us to wish that the authoress had used more of the novelist's privilege of not keeping so closely to everyday people and scenes:—

"In due course of time they reach the scene of their festivities, and seat themselves, some on chairs, others on the trunks of the trees, or new-mown grass, forming a pretty picture. Anna helps the Lady Georgiana to pour out tea and coffee, and looks, in her broad-brimmed garden hat, not unlike the Daphnes and Chloes of pastoral times. Of course the gentlemen make themselves useful, and flit about from Lady Georgiana to Anna, with warm water, cups and saucers, and all kinds of edibles, whilst the happy children fly here, there, and everywhere, and look like so many fairies dancing and sporting on the greensward.

"I fear you are not well, my dear Miss Burton," said the Countess to Anna. "I am sure it was bad for you to draw me all the way from the house in the hot sun. You look so flushed, and you have thrown off your mantle; that is dangerous when you are heated. Chatham, will you take Miss Burton her mantle, and beg her to put it on?"

"No, really—thank you—I am quite well," said Anna, drawing back as Chatham approached.

"Pray allow me," said he, holding up the light white muslin cloak; "you may take cold, though I scarcely know how this can keep you warm."

"Again their eyes met. Anna turned away, and Chatham, throwing the mantle over her shoulders, returned to his grandmother's side, looking vexed. Anna made innumerable blunders in the matter of cream and sugar, and her attendant swain found her so reserved and unlike herself, that each asked himself what could be the matter.

"Have I been so unfortunate as to offend you, Miss Burton?" asked Mr. Lewis Gwynne in an under tone, as he took a cup of tea from her hand.

"Offend me? how?" asked Anna, looking surprised at the question.

"I do not know how, but your manner is so unusually constrained this evening."

"Really! I was not aware," said Anna; "but I assure you it would be too much trouble to be offended."

"Mr. Lewis Gwynne bowed, but did not understand an answer that would have put down most people.



"'Worshipped as usual,' half-whispered Captain Michelson, as he too came for some tea for Miss Jenkinson: 'out of sight, out of mind,' is the general motto of ladies."

"'And of gentlemen also,' replied Anna, hastily bending over the teapot."

"When Anna reached her room, she stood some time with her hands clasped, like one in a dream. The tumult of supreme happiness, and the sense of some heavy calamity, seemed to mingle in her breast. Visions of joy and terror swam before her eyes. To be beloved, as she knew she was beloved, was bliss; but to have the displeasure and sorrow of the friends of her whole life hanging upon that love was anguish. When she regained some degree of composure, and tried to examine into the 'first step' of her many inconsistencies, she found that it was taken when she first encouraged Nelson, whom she did not love, simply because she fancied Chatham was estranged from her. How many, from pride, pique, vanity, and revenge, have similarly fallen! She could not bear to think of the disappointment and agony of Nelson,—he so reserved, yet so susceptible! of the anger of Pynsent; the delighted ire of the Captain, and the surprise and sorrow of Jessie. Her name would be a reproach; she would be called coquette—jilt. And would she not deserve it? But then to be married to Chatham! Would not that alone make amends for all the rest! What was the love of the whole world compared with his love! And thus she thought, and thought; negligently laying aside the muslin dress and Christmas ornaments, and unfastening the long, black hair,—so long, that it reached far below her waist, and hung about her face like night around the moon."

THE other novel is also somewhat deficient in character, though a more directly practical purpose is apparent in the story. The trials of governesses are here formally represented in a manner that may prove useful, as their treatment is as often the result of want of consideration, as of intentional tyranny and insult:—

"At breakfast the next morning, Tom began directly about the ball, to the great annoyance of Kate, who did not wish anything to be said on the subject before Millicent, till she had talked her mother into consenting that Miss Thornville should accompany them; but Tom was in particular high spirits, and would not understand Kate's signs and nods of admonition."

"I say, Miss Thornville," he began, "are you fond of dancing?"

"I used to be," replied Millicent sadly, "but it is a long time now since I have danced."

"I should hope Miss Thornville was too sensible to care for such things," Mrs. Robertson observed.

"What things, mother?" asked Tom, drily.

"You know what Mamma means, Tom," said Clara.

"I am not at all clear about mother's 'things' that Miss Thornville's good sense is to keep her from."

"How foolish you are, Tom; you were speaking of dancing, and it was to that Mamma alluded."

"Ho!" said Tom; "Miss Thornville, my mother thinks you are the only sensible young lady in the parish; you see what a high character you hold!"

"Millicent coloured uncomfortably, and Kate tried to turn the conversation; but Tom was not to be daunted, and he went on—"Sisters, you have heard what has been said, and know your character: you are empty-minded creatures."

"Tom," said Mrs. Robertson, "how can you?"

"Mother," rejoined Tom, with the most comic gravity, "you are a woman of taste."

"Tom, be silent; I think you are out of your mind," exclaimed Mrs. Robertson.

"Then somebody else must have hopped into it, for it is my mind that is giving vent to its opinion now, in pronouncing you a woman of taste, and, as such, you will, of course, send negatives to the

stewards of the Stocklee balls, instead of your two lovely and accomplished daughters."

"Come, Tom, that is enough of this," said his father, who saw Mrs. Robertson was very angry."

The dialogue is well managed throughout the story, and the sympathy of most readers will take the course intended by the author.

*On Human Longevity, and the Amount of Life upon the Globe.* By P. Flourens. Translated by Charles Martel. Bailliere. *Past Meridian.* By Mrs. L. H. Sigourney. Trübner and Co.

THE first of these books contains hints how fullness of years may be attained, and the second teaches how old age may be best enjoyed and most wisely used. The first treats scientifically of the longevity of man as an animal, the second is a literary and ethical essay on life as a preparation for eternity. Both are extremely interesting, and may be read in connexion, as we have placed together their titles. M. Flourens, the well-known anatomist, and perpetual secretary of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, has long had some peculiar notions about human longevity. He thinks, from the analogy of other animals, in regard to the periods of their gestation, or fetal life, their growth and decay, that the natural term of man's life is a hundred years. The shortened average he attributes to various artificial causes, of which the moral are even more efficient than the physical. That a century is not too high to place the normal duration of human life is proved, says M. Flourens, by the number of those who reach that term. Haller, who collected a great number of instances of longevity, reckons up more than a thousand instances of ages between 100 and 110, sixty of 110 to 120, twenty-nine of 120 to 130, fifteen of 130 to 140, six from 140 to 150 and one of 169. The last census of the United States, and that of Great Britain in 1851, give remarkable and well-authenticated instances of longevity. We quote part of one of the physiological arguments of M. Flourens, founded on the previous statements of Buffon:—

"Buffon says, 'The duration of life in the horse is, as in every other species of animal, proportioned to the duration of the time of its growth. Man, who is fourteen years growing, can live six or seven times as long, that is, ninety or a hundred years; so the horse, whose growth is completed in four years, can live six or seven times as long, that is to say, twenty-five or thirty years.'"

"The real physiological problem is stated. It remains for us to ascertain how many times the duration of growth is comprised in the duration of life. One thing only was unknown to Buffon, namely, the certain sign that marks the term of growth."

"I find this sign in the union of the bones with their epiphyses."

"As long as the bones are not united to their epiphyses, the animal grows; when once the bones and their epiphyses are united, the animal grows no more."

"We have seen, in the preceding chapter, that in man this union of the bones and the epiphyses is effected at twenty years of age. In the camel it takes place at eight years, in the horse at five years, in the ox at four years, in the lion at four years, in the dog at two years, in the cat at eighteen months, in the rabbit at twelve months, in the guinea-pig at seven months."

"Now man lives ninety or a hundred years, the camel forty, the horse twenty-five, the ox fifteen to twenty, the lion about twenty, the dog ten to twelve, the cat nine to ten, the rabbit eight, the guinea-pig from six to seven years, &c."

"The relation pointed out by Buffon is very near the truth. He says that every animal lives nearly six or seven times as long as the term of his growth. The true relation is five, or very nearly."

"Man being twenty years growing, lives five times twenty, that is to say, one hundred years. The camel is eight years growing, and lives five times eight, or forty years. The horse is five years growing, and he lives five times five, that is to say, twenty-five years; and so with the rest."

"We have then, finally, a precise characteristic which gives us accurately the duration of growth; the duration of growth gives us the duration of life. All the phenomena of life are united by the following chain of relations;—the duration of life is given by the duration of growth; the duration of growth is given by the duration of gestation; the duration of gestation, by the height, &c. The larger the animal, the longer is the time of gestation. The gestation of the rabbit is thirty days; that of man is nine months; that of the elephant is nearly two years, &c."

"We are equally ignorant as to what may be the duration of life in the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus, the giraffe, &c. Yet a single exact observation on the period at which the bones unite with the epiphyses in the elephant, the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus, &c., would immediately give us, with certainty, the duration of life in all these large species."

"In the 'Philosophical Transactions,' I find the history of a young elephant, which died at the age of twenty-eight or thirty years, whose epiphyses were not yet solid; we may be sure, then, from this moment, that the elephant lives five times thirty years, that is to say, more than one hundred and fifty years."

We must refer to the work of M. Flourens, as translated from the second French edition, for the inferences to be drawn from these physiological speculations. More directly practical, and more deeply interesting, are the subjects which Mrs. Sigourney discusses and illustrates in her pleasing volume. Here we read of the beauty of age, the privileges of age, the consolations and pleasures of age. We are made to look upon the aged as the keepers of knowledge and dispensers of wisdom, the perpetuators of patriotic recollections and national traditions, the reflectors of the beautiful light of westerling sunbeams. There is a separate chapter entitled 'Literary Longevity,' which though not the most pleasant nor profitable to read, contains a variety of facts that may interest young or old who are engaged in kindred pursuits:—

"An opinion has been expressed that literary labours, or habitual excursions into the regions of imagination, are adverse to the continuance of health, or even the integrity of intellect. Grave charges, truly! and examples to the contrary may be easily adduced."

"Premature death, and mental declension, are confined to no profession or condition of life. Too early, or undue stress laid on the organs of the brain, is doubtless fraught with disastrous consequences. Still, their constant, and even severe exercise, may comport both with physical welfare and longevity."

"It is indeed true, that Swift 'expired a driveller and a show,' but not until he had passed seven years beyond the span allotted to human life; and the amiable author of the 'Task' closed his pilgrimage in a rayless cloud at sixty-six; and Walter Scott sank at sixty-one, under toils too ambitiously pursued for the safe union of flesh with spirit; and Southey, whose reckless industry precluded needful rest, subsided ere sixty-eight into syncope and the shadow of darkness; and Henry Kirke White faded at twenty-one, in the fresh blossom of his young renown; and Byron at thirty-six rent the fiery armour of genius and of passion, and fled from the conflict of life."

"Yet Goethe, unimpaired by the strong excite-

ments of imagination, saw his eighty-second winter; and the sententious architect of the 'Night Thoughts' reached fourscore-and-four; and Voltaire, at the same period, was still in love with the vanity of fame; and Corneille continued to enjoy his laurels till seventy-eight; and Crabbe, at an equal age, resigned the pen which had sketched with daguerreotype minuteness the passing scene. Joseph Warton, until his seventy-ninth year, made his mental riches and cheerful piety sources of delight to all around him; Charles Wesley, on the verge of eighty, called his wife to his dying pillow, and with an inexpressible smile, dictated his last metrical effusion; and Klopstock, the bard of the 'Messiah,' continued until the same period to cheer and delight his friends. Isaac Watts laid down his consecrated harp at seventy-four; and our own Trumbull, the author of 'McFingal,' preserved till eighty-two the bright clear intellect, whose strains had animated both the camp and the cottage. The illustrious Metastasio detained the admiring ear of Italy until eighty-four; and Milton, at sixty-six, opened his long-eclipsed eyes on 'cloudless light serene,' leaving to the world the mournful memories of 'Lost Paradise,' with living strains of heroic and sublime counsel. Mason was seventy-two ere the 'holy earth,' where his 'dead Maria' slumbered, admitted him to share her repose; and the tender Petrarch, and the brave old John Dryden, told out fully their seventy years, and the ingenious La Fontaine, seventy-four; while Fontenelle, whose powers of sight and hearing extended their ministrations to the unusual term of ninety-six years, lacked only the revolution of a few moons to complete his entire century.

"Those masters of the Grecian lyre, Anacreon, the sweet Sophocles, and the fiery-souled Pindar, felt no frost of intellect, but were transplanted as evergreens in the winter of fourscore; at the same advanced period, Wordsworth, in our own times, continued to mingle the music of his lay with the murmur of Rydal's falling water; and Joanna Baillie, to fold around her the robe of tragic power, enjoying until her ninetieth year the friendship of the good, and the fruits of a fair renown; Montgomery, the religious poet, so long a cherished guest, amid the romantic scenery of Sheffield, has just departed at the age of eighty-two; and Rogers, who gave us in early life the 'Pleasures of Memory,' now the most venerable poet in Europe, and probably in the world, is cheered at ninety-three, with the love of all who ever came within the sphere of his amiable virtues."

After the poets a list of philosophers of venerable age is given, from Plato, "who wove for the men of Attica his beautiful theories to the age of eighty-one," to "Newton, as illustrious for Christian humility as for intellectual greatness, who laid down his earthly honours at eighty-five; and Franklin, who, in the words of Mirabeau, 'stole the lightning from Heaven, and the sceptre from tyrants,' cheered us with the mild radiance of his philanthropy till eighty-four; and Herschel rose above the stars, with which he had long communed, at eighty, while his sister, whom he had so kindly made the companion of his celestial intercourse, survived until ninety-seven." Some remarkable instances of longevity in literary females are also given. "Mrs. Hoffland and Miss Jane Porter reached seventy-four, in dignity and honour; Mrs. Chapone, seventy-five; Mrs. Piozzi, the biographer of Dr. Johnson, eighty-one; Miss Burney, eighty-eight; Mrs. Carter, eighty-nine; and the venerated Hannah More died only one year younger, having with indefatigable industry composed eleven books after she had numbered her sixtieth birthday; Mrs. Elizabeth Montague and Mrs. Sherwood lived to be eighty-one; and Mrs. Barbauld to a more advanced age." Of Miss Edgeworth and Joanna Baillie Mrs. Sigourney speaks from her own acquaintance

with them, and a pleasant sketch appears of a visit paid to the latter at Hampstead:—

"It was a brighter vernal day than often occurs under English skies, when I drove thither from London to see Joanna Baillie. I found her seated on the sofa, in her pleasant parlour, surrounded by many pictures, herself, to me, the most pleasant picture, of dignified and healthful age. On her cheek was somewhat more of colour than usual, for she had just returned from a long walk among her poor pensioners, and the exercise, and the comfort of active benevolence, lent new life and expression to her smile. She was not handsome, at least, so the world said; her high cheek bones bespoke her Scottish extraction, and seventy-six years had absorbed any charm that youth might have bestowed; yet to my eye she was beautiful. On the same sofa was her sister, Agnes, whom she so intensely loved, and to whom one of her sweetest poetical effusions was addressed. Though several years beyond fourscore, her complexion was singularly fair, her features symmetrical, and her demeanour graceful and attractive. Between them was seated Rogers, the banker-poet, with locks like the driven snow, having come out several miles from his mansion in St. James's Park to make them a friendly call. His smooth brow, and fresh flow of conversation, made it difficult to believe that this could be indeed his eightieth spring. It seems he had been kindly advising the authoress of 'Plays of the Passions,' to collect her fugitive poems, from their wide-spread channels, into the more enduring form of a volume. As she felt disinclined to the labour, he had himself undertaken and accomplished it, and was now discussing the success of the publication, and enjoying the high suffrages of criticism as if they were his own. While their cheering, joyous tones, so pleasantly blended, and mental communion and service seemed to have given them new youth, or rather to have kept it perennial, I felt that the world could not furnish another such trio, and was grateful for the privilege of beholding it.

"Even now, I imagine that I hear the voice of the venerable poet, whom I still rejoice to number among my living friends, repeating with deliberate intonation and perfect emphasis his favourite passage from Mrs. Barbauld, who herself resided in the immediate vicinity at Hampstead. It was written in extreme old age, but with unfaded vigour of intellect:—

"'Life! we've been long together,  
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather,  
'Tis hard to part where friends are dear,  
Perhaps 'twill cost both pang and tear:  
So, steal away, give little warning,  
Choose thine own time.  
Say not, Good night! but in yon happier clime  
Bid me, Good morning!'"

The instances of longevity among American men of note, in literature and science as well as in political history, will be read with much interest, as they are less familiarly known in this country. The book is specially written for those who are 'past meridian,' but it is one which readers of all ages may peruse with delight and profit, a true Christian treatise *De Senectute*.

#### NOTICES.

*Specimens of Greek Anthology.* Translated by Major Robert Guthrie Macgregor, author of 'Indian Leisure.'

MAJOR MACGREGOR, who seems to have occupied his Indian leisure with pursuits not very usual in the service to which he belongs, has in these pages offered specimens of translations from the minor Greek poets. They form but a small portion of materials which the author is collecting for a larger book of Greek anthology, in part first of which he proposes to give versions of all the pieces, above eight hundred, comprised in Professor Edwards' 'Epigrammata Græca'; and in a second part about an equal number given in the collections of Jacobs and Bruncke, as well as in the ordinary school and college Analecta. If the gallant and learned Major

chooses to consider this a profitable way of spending his leisure time, we have no reason to complain, and the classical scholar into whose hands the work may fall will derive pleasure from the perusal of many of the translations. We bear our testimony to the general faithfulness of the versions, while each reader can judge for himself as to the interest of the subjects, and the style and spirit of the poetry in its English garb. We give one or two of the fragments from authors whose names are most familiarly known:—

#### SIMONIDES.

"Who stood at stern Thermopylae to die,  
Beautiful was their lot, their fortune high,  
Their tomb an altar where all Hellas pays  
For triumph tears, our memory their best praise;  
Such sepulchres as have the good are theirs,  
Safe from decay, which Time the tyrant spares;  
Of Greece the ancestral glory in their grave  
Lies well embalm'd. This noblest witness gave  
Leonidas, of Sparta King, for whom  
Fame's brightest wreaths of deathless virtue bloom.

#### SAPPHO.

"If for a sovereign of the flow'rs Jove ever should make  
choice,  
Over the flow'rs at once the rose would reign by his high  
voice:  
It is the queen of earth, the pride of plants, the eye of  
flow'rs,  
The maiden's blush whose beauty as the lightning over-  
pows,  
It breathes the very soul of Love, it welcomes Aphrodite,  
Waving as locks its beauteous leaves which dance with  
young delight,  
The diamond dew of balmy morn with sweet delay it quaffs,  
And, conscious then of ripen'd charms, at noon to Zephyr  
laughs.

#### CALLIMACHUS.

"They told me, Hercules, thou wert gone  
From this our life. I wept to think thereon,  
Remembering well how oft at eve we met,  
And watch'd the bright sun on our talking set.  
To what fair star thy spirit now is fled  
I know not. This I know, not all is dead,  
Thy songs yet live. On these Oblivion's wing,  
Which spoils all else, its shadow ne'er shall fling."

A more complete piece ought to have been made of the fine lines of Theognis of Megara, commencing,—

"Βούλεο δ' ἐσέειπον ὀλίγοις συν χρημασιν οἰκεῖν  
ἢ πλουτεῖν, ἀδίκως χρηματὰ πασάμενος."

Major Macgregor gives only detached translations of parts of the piece, thus,—

"Cynus, we wish our horses, sheep, and kine  
Should come of a good stock and healthy line.  
But men, good men, if gold they but acquire,  
Wive the weak daughter of a worldly sire.  
Women refuse not, rather choose, instead  
Of virtuous poor, with the bad rich to wed.  
Wealth, honour'd thus of all, confounds the race,  
And mingles bad with good, noble with base.

"Many poor men are good, bad many rich,  
Virtue or wealth—pause we to fix on which?  
Virtue indeed's our own and aye endures;  
Money is sometimes mine and sometimes yours.  
A good man ever firm preserves his mind,  
And bold, he good or ill his lot assigned:  
If Heaven'n with wealth and ease a bad man bless,  
What can his folly check and vice repress?"

Some of the best sentiments of Theognis are passed over, as in the lines beginning,—

"Οἱ κακοὶ οὐ παντὶ κακοί."—κ. τ. λ.

The former work by Major Macgregor, entitled 'Indian Leisure,' ('Lit. Gaz.' 1854, p. 943), consisted chiefly of translations from modern classical poets, especially the sonnets of Petrarch, and versions of the 'Agamemnon' of Alferi and the 'Henriad' of Voltaire.

*Geological Facts; or, the Crust of the Earth, what it is, and what are its uses.* By the Rev. W. G. Barrett. Hall, Virtue, and Co.

THE matter of this volume was originally prepared as the text for instruction given to a class of young ladies, connected with the church, at Royston, under the author's pastoral charge. Geological facts, culled from the writings of Lyell, Sedgwick, Buckland, Murchison, Mantell, Ansted, Hitchcock, Miller, and others, are described and explained in a most attractive manner, and with accuracy sufficient to admit of the work being recommended as an excellent popular introduction to the science. It is a book likely both to give a taste for geological pursuits, and to guide into the



right methods and spirit of such studies. Frequent and appropriate extracts from the best authors enforce and illustrate the didactic statements of the manual, which is embellished with numerous wood engravings, from drawings by one of the pupils of the geological class. Clergymen who have the desire and ability to promote the mental as well as spiritual improvement of young people will find in Mr. Barrett's book a record of successful efforts in this way, and an example that may encourage and assist in similar labours.

*The Private Devotions of Archbishop Laud.* New edition. J. H. and J. Parker.

THIS edition of Archbishop Laud's Devotions is a model of beautiful typography, and of embellishment appropriate to the matter of the volume. The Latin passages of the original work are printed throughout in red, the English in black. The numerous illustrations are admirably designed and executed. Dr. Bayley's Oxford edition, 1667, printed from a manuscript copy made by the Archbishop, the original being lost, is followed by the present editor, who has added translations of some of the Latin prayers, and otherwise extended the utility of the book.

#### SUMMARY.

IN *Bohn's British Classics*, Vol. V. of *Defoe's Works* contains the History of the Plague, in 1665; the Great Fire of London, 1666; the Storm, 1703; and the True-born Englishman; a volume of intensely interesting reading. Of the 'History of the Plague' Sir Walter Scott said, "It is one of that particular class of compositions which hover between romance and history. Undoubtedly Defoe embodied a number of traditions upon the subject with what he might actually have read, or of which he might otherwise have received direct evidence. . . . Had he not been the author of Robinson Crusoe, Defoe would have deserved immortality for the genius which he has displayed in this work." The other pieces in the volume are also well known, and abound in curious matter, skillfully put together. The satire of the True-born Englishman is in some points not inapplicable to opinions occasionally expressed in our own day about Germans, as they were about the Dutch in King William's time.

An account of a *Public Dinner given to Mr. C. Roach Smith*, at Newport, Isle of Wight, on August 28th, and of a conversation at Ryde, on the following day, is published in the shape of a pamphlet, (Wertheimer and Co.), forming an acceptable memorial to all who had the pleasure of being present on the occasion, and presenting to the general reader some pleasant notices of the pursuits and habits of antiquaries, and of the ample materials for their researches that are found in the Isle of Wight.

Under the title of *The Island of Saints; or, Ireland in 1855*, by John Eliot Howard (Seeleys), a report is given, the result of recent personal information, of the religious condition of the sister island, especially with reference to the influence of Popery, and the labours of Protestant missionaries in various districts.

*The Projectors' and Shareholders' Guide to the Application of the Limited Liabilities Act*, by W. F. Finlaison, Esq., Barrister-at-Law (C. Mitchell), contains practical information as to the formation of joint-stock companies under the new act, and the liabilities of shareholders and directors.

For educational use, or for occasional reference, a series of *Chronological Tables of Contemporary Sovereigns, dates, battles, treaties, &c.*, by S. M. Ruffin, will be found convenient in the study of universal history; the facts and dates of each century being presented at one view in tabular form.

In the *Journal of Public Health* for September several valuable papers are given on sanitary subjects. In the dictionary of foods and drinks in this journal, the present number gives a list of substances used as adulterants (S. Highley).

A little manual, entitled *A New Practical and Easy Method of Learning French* (Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.), by E. Husson, will be found useful by teachers and pupils.

An ingenious and useful manual of instruction in the French language is entitled *Le Français enseigne par Molière*, or a New and Easy Method of Learning to Speak and Write the French Language, by C. de Mancini and Madame Mancini (Whittaker and Co.), the whole of the examples, illustrations, and exercises being taken from the works of the great dramatist, the familiar and colloquial, yet classically correct diction of whose writings are admirably adapted for the purpose.

A collection of poetical pieces, *Hagar and Ishmael, and other Poems*, by J. M. L., author of 'Ellen Vane,' &c. (Hope and Co.), has some good passages, but not of sustained or sufficient merit to call for detailed notice.

An amusing little production (Hardwicke) is entitled *Love's Provocations*, by the author of 'Verdant Green,' with humorous illustrations.

#### LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Archbold's (J. F.) Law of Limited Liability, 12mo, cloth, 5s. Bell's (C.) Vilette, 1 vol., post 8vo, cloth, new edition, 6s. Bloomfield's (Rev. S. T.) Greek Testament, 8vo, cloth, £2 8s. Brougham's Statesmen, Vol. II., post 8vo, cloth, 5s. Essay (An) on Intuitive Morals, 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. Everley, fcap., cloth, 6s. Fifty-two Sabbath Readings, post 8vo, cloth, 6s. 6s. Gallen's (A.) Richmond, 3 vols., 8vo, cloth, £1 4s. Guthrie's (G. J.) Commentaries on Surgery, 8vo, cloth, 15s. Holland's (Sir H.) Medical Notes, 3rd edit., 8vo, cloth, 18s. Huss (M.) on Typhus and Typhoid Fever, 8vo, cloth, 7s. James's (J. A.) Earnest Ministry, 6th edit., 12mo, cl., 3s. 6d. (G. P. R.) Delaware, 12mo, boards, 1s. 6d. Johnston's Astronomical Atlas in Portfolio, 16s. 6d. Jones's (Joseph) Scripture Gardens, 12mo, cloth, 1s. 6d. (Owen) Flowers & their Kindred Thoughts, £1 11s. 6d. Krummacher's (Rev. F. W.) Suffering Saviour, 8vo, cl., 7s. 6d. Lee's (Holme) Gilbert Massengren, post 8vo, cloth, 6s. Longfellow's Poems, Illustrated, post 8vo, cloth, £1 1s. Lytton's Harold, 12mo, boards, 2s. Montgomery's (Rev. J.) Memoirs, Vols. 3 & 4, post 8vo, cloth. Oliphant's (L.) Minnesota, 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d. Palissy's (R.) Memoir, by H. Morley, post 8vo, 2nd edit., 12s. Piesse's (G. W. L.) Perfumery, crown 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d. Plain Commentary on the Gospels, 7 vols., cloth, £1 8s. 6d. Prescott's (W. H.) Philip II. of Spain, £1 8s., small edit., 10s. Roy's (J. D.) New System of French Conversation, 12mo, cl., 3s. Sedgewick and McCoy's British Palaeozoic Fossils, cl., £2 2s. Taggart's (W. B.) Manual of Domestic Economy, cl., 1s. 6d. Traveller's Library, Part 90, Pictures from Cuba, sewed, 1s. Walton's Mechanical Problems, 8vo, cloth, 18s. West's (Rev. C. A.) Parish Sermons, 12mo, cloth, 6s. Wilson's (Prof.) Noctes Ambrosianae, Vol. 2, post 8vo, cl., 6s. Winslow's (O.) Glory of the Redeemer, post 8vo, cloth, 7s. — Grace and Truth, 3rd edit., fcap. 8vo, cloth, 4s. 6d. Woodgate's Sermons on Sunday Historical Lessons, cl., 6s. ERRATUM.—Mr. Macaulay's 'History of England,' Vols. III. and IV., price 36s., will be published in December. The price having been fixed, and the work "subscribed" to the trade, the title by an oversight found its way into this list prematurely in our last number.

#### BORNEO.

ATTENTION having been called this week, in the City Article of 'The Times,' to the abundance of coal which is now being obtained in Borneo, we have pleasure in giving insertion to a letter from a correspondent in that locality, descriptive chiefly of the people and natural history of the district. The advices above referred to from Labuan are dated 11th of August, but our own letter, received by way of the Cape, is of earlier date.

Si Munjon Coal Works, Borneo, May 25th, 1855.

It is only about a year since coal was discovered in this part of Borneo. The works have been just commenced by a Singapore house, under the superintendence of an English engineer, and as the district around is an interesting one, I have made this my head quarters for some time.

The Si Munjon river is not yet known to fame; I must therefore describe its whereabouts. It is an eastern branch of the Ladong River, whose mouth is about twenty miles east of Sarawak. The district is not in the territory of Sarawak, but is under Sir J. Brooke's government, having been lately made over to him by the Sultan of Bruni.

As far inland as I have yet seen, this country may be briefly described as a dead level, a dense forest and a perfect swamp. It would therefore be very uninviting were it not for a few small hills which here and there rise abruptly—oases in the swampy wilderness. It is on one of these that we are located, a hill covering perhaps an area of three

or four square miles, and about a thousand feet in height. Two or three coal seams exist in this hill; one, three and a half feet thick, of very good coal for steamers, crops out round three-fourths of the hill, the rest dipping below the surface of the swamp. It can therefore be very easily worked by levels at the foot of the hill. We have near a hundred men here, mostly Chinese; ground has been cleared, and houses built, and the principal preliminary work, a road across the swamp to the junction of the Si Munjon and Saday rivers, a distance of two miles, is in process of formation. One of the principal reasons which induced me to come here was, that it is the country of those most strange and interesting animals, the orang-utans, or "mias" of the Dyaks. In the Sarawak district, though scarcely twenty miles distant, they are quite unknown, there being some boundary line in this short space which, obeying the inexplicable laws of distribution, they never pass. The Dyaks distinguish three different kinds which are known in Europe by skulls or skeletons only, much confusion still existing in their synonymy, and the external characters of the adult animals being almost or quite unknown. I have already been fortunate enough to shoot two young animals of two of the species which were easily distinguishable from each other, and I hope by staying here some time to get adult specimens of all the species, and also to obtain much valuable information as to their habits.

The jungle here is exceedingly gloomy and monotonous; palms are scarce and flowers almost wanting, except some species of dwarf Gingerwort. It is high on the trees that flowers are alone to be found. There may be seen occasionally bunches of the magnificent scarlet *Aschmannthus* and spikes of orchideous flowers, those of the genus *Cælogyne* being the most abundant and beautiful. Oak trees are rather plentiful, as I have already found three species with red, brown, and black acorns. This is confirmatory of Dr. Hooker's statement that, contrary to the generally received opinion, oaks are equally characteristic of a tropical as well as a temperate climate. I must make an exception to the scarcity of flowers, whose tall slender trees occurring not unfrequently, whose stems are flower-bearing. One is a magnificent object, ten or fifteen feet of the stem being almost hidden by rich orange-coloured flowers, which in the gloomy forest have, as I have before remarked of tropical insects under similar circumstances, an almost magical effect of brilliancy; not less beautiful is another tree similarly clothed with spikes of pink and white berries.

The only striking features in the animal world are the hornbills, which are very abundant, and take the place of the toucans of Brazil, though I believe they have no real affinity with them, and the immense flights of fruit-eating bats which frequently pass over us. They extend as far as the eye can reach, and continue passing for hours. By counting and estimation, I calculated that at least 30,000 passed one evening while we could see them, and they continued on, some time after dark. The species is, probably, the *Pteropus edulis*; its expanded wings are near five feet across, and it flies with great ease and rapidity. Fruit seems so scarce in these jungles that it is a mystery where they find enough to supply such vast multitudes.

Our mode of life here is very simple, rather too much so, as we have a continual struggle to get enough to eat. The Sarawak market is, to a great extent, supplied with rice, fowls, and sweet potatoes from this river, yet I have been obliged to send to Sarawak to purchase these very articles. The reason is, that the Dyaks are almost all in debt to the Malay traders, and will therefore not sell anything, fearful of not having sufficient to satisfy their creditors. They have now just got in their rice harvest, and though it is not a very abundant one, there is no immediate pressure of hunger to induce them to earn anything by hunting or snaring birds, &c. This also prevents them from being very industrious in seeking for the "mias," though I have offered a high price for full-grown animals. The old men here relate with pride how many heads they have taken in their youth, and



though they all acknowledge the goodness of the present Rajah's government, yet they think that if they could still take a few heads they would have better harvests. The more I see of uncivilized people, the better I think of human nature on the whole, and the essential differences between so-called civilized and savage man seem to disappear. Here are we two Europeans, surrounded by a population of Chinese, Malays, and Dyaks. The Chinese are generally considered, and with some truth, to be thieves, liars, and careless of human life, and these Chinese are coolies of the very lowest and least educated class. The Malays are invariably characterized as treacherous and bloodthirsty, and the Dyaks have only recently ceased to think head-taking an absolute necessity. We are two days' journey from Sarawak, where, though the government is European, yet it only exists by the consent and support of the native population. Now, I can safely say than in any part of Europe, if the same facilities for crime and disturbance existed, things would not go on so smoothly as they do here. We sleep with open doors, and go about constantly unarmed. One or two petty robberies and a little private fighting have taken place among the Chinese, but the great proportion of them are quiet, honest, decent sort of men. They did not at first like the strictness and punctuality with which the English manager kept them to their work, and two or three ringleaders tried to get up a strike for short hours and higher wages, but Mr. C.'s energy and decision soon stopped this, by sending off the ringleaders at once, and summoning all the Dyaks and the Malays in the neighbourhood to his assistance in case of any resistance being attempted. It was very gratifying to see how rapidly they came up at his summons, and this display of power did much good, for since then everything has gone on smoothly. Preparations are now making for building a "joss house," a sure sign that the Chinese have settled to the work, and giving every promise of success in an undertaking which must have a vast influence on the progress of commerce and civilization in Borneo and the surrounding countries. India, Australia, and every country with which they have communication, must also be incalculably benefited, by an abundant supply of good coal, within two days' steam of Singapore. Let us wish success, then, to the Si Munjon coal works.

A. R. W.

## TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

THE news this week from Greenland, of the return of the American Arctic expedition, under the command of Dr. Kane, after an absence of two years and a quarter, will be welcomed with sincere feelings of congratulation by all. The intelligence reached London on Thursday in a letter to Mr. Peabody, at whose expense, in partnership with Mr. Grinnell, the expedition was fitted out, from which the following are extracts:—

"The explorations of our party embraced the entire shores of Smith's Sound, and a new channel expanding from its north-eastern curve into an open Polar sea. This great watercourse embraced an area of 3000 square miles entirely free from ice. It washed a bold and mountainous coast, which has been charted as high as lat. 82°30'.

"Smith's Sound terminates in an extensive bay which bears your name, and the coast of Greenland, after being followed until it faces the north, was found cemented to the continent of America by a stupendous glacier which checked our further progress towards the Atlantic.

"Throughout this long extent of new coast, the result of much hard travel and exposure, I have found no traces of the lost party whose search instigated your own connexion with our expedition.

"The past two winters exceeded in severity any that have before been recorded. Both scurvy and locked jaw embarrassed our efficiency, and our dogs, to the number of fifty-seven, perished of this latter scourge. A zone of eighty-one miles of solid ice interposed between us and the nearest water, and to have remained a third winter would have proved fatal."

Dr. Kane adds, that he will present a report to the Admiralty and to the Geographical Society, as soon as he can arrange his papers and charts.

A meeting is announced to be held on Monday week, the 5th of November, at the Egyptian Hall, for the purpose of considering whether the Public Libraries and Museums Act should be adopted in

the City of London. It has been introduced with spirit already into several provincial towns and boroughs, and a motion for its adoption was carried a few days since in Hertford, against a minority of only four votes. We should have supposed that in the metropolis, where the tax, with so large a population, need be but trifling to a degree, and where a museum for the preservation of the City antiquities, as well as a reading-room and library of reference, are so much wanted, there would be little difficulty in the matter. But among the men who constitute the City executive, there are many, we fear, dead to all appreciation of the advancement of art, of science, and of letters, and an opposition is expected on this occasion which it will require great energy to cope with. Alderman Sidney, the defender of the Smithfield nuisance, and upholder of the expensive tom-foolery of theatrical pageants, by road, by river, and by rail, considers a Library and Museum tax, no matter how insignificant, as odious and abominable, and requested of the Lord Mayor that some larger building might be selected for the forthcoming meeting than the Egyptian Hall, as it would be inadequate to hold the opposition. Let us hope that the bankers and merchants, and more intelligent freemen of London, will muster strong on this occasion, and aid, by their presence and persuasion, in redeeming the City from its present state of intellectual apathy and barbarism.

The death of Sir William Molesworth, Bart., at the early age of forty-five, will be deeply regretted in literary as well as political circles. Of the public men of the time he was one of the most intellectual and studious, and having long devoted his attention to colonial affairs, about which he had written much, his appointment to that secretaryship is universally admitted to be a signal if rare instance of "the right man being in the right place." In his earlier life he was deeply versed in metaphysical and political studies, and the publication of a complete edition of the works of Hobbes, in sixteen volumes, will be a lasting monument of his philosophical zeal and literary industry. He collected copious materials for a biography of Hobbes, but this was never completed. In journalism and periodical literature Sir William Molesworth was also much engaged. For a time he was proprietor and editor of the 'Westminster Review,' to which he contributed many able papers. His political opinions were latterly considerably modified from the time that he was known as a leading man among 'the philosophical radicals,' as some of the disciples of Jeremy Bentham were termed. Except his biography of Hobbes has recently been revised, it will scarcely afford a fair view of the compiler's estimate of the English Machiavel, though the facts collected with much industry may still be turned to use by another editor.

The obituary of the week also announces the death of Mr. Frederick Lucas, M.P., Meath County, whose name, though chiefly connected with political events, is to be noticed in the records of literary journalism, Mr. Lucas having been the founder of the 'Tablet' newspaper, and a frequent contributor to the 'Dublin Review.' He died at the age of forty-three. In the early part of his life he belonged to the Society of Friends, and joined the Roman Catholic Church in 1838, publishing at the time a pamphlet of reasons for the step he had taken.

Last Saturday Sir J. Bickerton Williams, F.S.A., died at his seat, the Hall, Wem, Shropshire. The deceased knight was the representative of an old non-conforming family, and was a leading man among the congregational dissenters of the present day. He wrote a 'Life of Matthew Henry,' the commentator, of whom he was a collateral descendant; a 'Life of Sir Matthew Hale,' and other works of biography. It is stated that he was knighted by the Queen at the personal request of the late Duke of Sussex.

A French engineer of repute, M. Favre, announces that an Anglo-French Company will positively be immediately organized for the construction of a submarine tunnel and railway beneath the bed of the Channel between England and France. For

several weeks past some able hydrographers and engineers have been employed in surveying the coasts in the neighbourhood of Boulogne and Calais on the French side, and of Dover and the South Foreland on the English side, and taking soundings, and the practicability of this wondrous scheme is assumed to be beyond doubt. "Our project," says the report, "consists in a tunnel of about thirty kilometres in length, formed under the sea, and offering as much security as a railway under the open sky. 1. The tunnel will be pierced in a manner so that the bed of earth which will divide it from the sea will never be less than twenty-five metres, even at the greatest depth of the Straits. 2. The tunnel will be lined with a double arch, the first to be of granite and of impermeable cement, the second of thin iron plate, pierced in different places in order to discover the least filtration. It is affirmed by the surveyors that the soundings, which have been made with great care, show us that we shall meet a rock, which will enable us to establish a tunnel of very great solidity. The earth itself will form a natural vault of freestone, which will tend to prevent any filtrations." To clear away the debris it is proposed to sink five maritime wells at intervals of the passage, and by tunnelling simultaneously from each, it is computed that the communication may be opened for traffic in about five years, at an expense of about four millions. This appears all very feasible in the abstract, but we fear M. Favre would have been classed by old Dr. Johnson, in the Rambler, with the enthusiasts, among whom he describes one as "a man of a very grave and philosophic aspect, who required notice to be given of his intention to set out, a certain day, on a submarine voyage, and of his willingness to take in passengers for no more than double the price at which they might sail above water."

A scheme has been put forward this week by the "leading journal" for the completion of the designs in connexion with the New Houses of Parliament, which savours rather of the ludicrous. Most of our readers have doubtless observed that the side of the clock tower which faces New Palace-yard has at its base a brick superficial arch, indicating the intention to join it to some other buildings. Sir Charles Barry proposes to inclose New Palace-yard, and to form a quadrangle, by buildings of a similar character to the rest, on its north and west sides, with a magnificent gateway at the north-western angle, for which purpose it will be necessary to remove the block of houses between New Palace-yard and Bridge-street; and in order to give effect to the whole mass of buildings at Westminster, including the Abbey and the new buildings, Sir Charles proposes to take down St. Margaret's Church, and to remove it to a spot on the other side of the road towards the new Victoria-street, close by Tothill-street. The plan which 'The Times' submits to the legislature is to pull down only the trunk of St. Margaret's Church, leaving the tower standing "as a measuring standard to the Abbey, to increase its apparent magnitude," and to build a new church alongside the Westminster-road, on the site of the block of houses destined to be removed, in place of the Barry quadrangle of parliamentary offices. 'The Times' deserves all its supremacy on questions of politics and commerce, but it rarely dabbles with success in matters of art or science.

Baron Marochetti has presented to the Sardinian government a model, on a small scale, of the monument to be erected to the memory of the late King Charles Albert. The monarch is on horseback, sword in hand, in the attitude of a man who appeals to it as the only means of emancipating Italy from foreign rule. Around the pedestal are seated four allegorical figures. What has become of Baron Marochetti's fine statue of our English Richard Cœur de Lion? We still think the best site for it would be at Waterloo-place, facing up Regent-street. There is here an open site in one of the most public thoroughfares, and the club-houses are not so near as to dwarf the statue, as was the case in Parliament-yard, where the effect was tried.

Mr. Boys, the print publisher, destroyed some

plates of well-known engravings, at his premises in Oxford-street, on Wednesday, in presence of some connoisseurs in the fine arts, invited to witness the operation. *The Waterloo Banquet*, by Salter; *The Christening of the Princess Royal*, and *the Queen receiving the Sacrament*, by Leslie; *The Smithy*, *The Forge*, *The Sanctuary*, *The Three Hunters*, and others, by Landseer; *Christ Weeping over Jerusalem*, by Eastlake, were among the plates destroyed, being first scratched by sharp tools, and then cut by a machine into strips, which are deposited at the Albion Tavern for the satisfaction of owners of the engravings, the value of which will be now greatly enhanced and perpetuated, the custom of flooding the market with cheap and inferior impressions of well-known engravings having grown to a shameful length.

The closing of the Paris Exhibition is drawing near, the emperor having appointed the 15th November for the distribution of the medals, and the Crystal Palace Company are about to invite the exhibitors to transfer their goods to Sydenham, paying all expense of removal, and giving the space for display free of charge. We trust that this invitation will be pressed with spirit, and in such a manner that both the foreign and British contributors will be induced to respond to it. The benefit will, we feel assured, be mutual, for there are many thousands in this country who have not been able to gratify their desire to visit this splendid display of art and industrial enterprise. Meanwhile a petition has, we hear, been signed by nearly six thousand persons connected with the Exhibition, to open the Palace of Industry again next year in Paris.

Since the destruction of Sebastopol, the importance of Nicolaiev as the great arsenal of Southern Russia has been more prominently before the public. The capture of Kinburn and the evacuation of Otchakov, the forts which guarded the entrance to the liman or estuary of the Bug and the Dnieper, have given the allies the command of the approach to Nicolaiev by water. A map and chart of the coasts between Otchakov, Nicolaiev, Kherson, and adjacent ports, has been published by Mr. Wyld, giving the soundings in English feet, the positions of the fortified places, and a corner map, on the same sheet, gives a chart of the coast from Odessa to Perekop, in which are seen the relative positions of all the places where the fleets are likely for some time to be engaged.

To a series of pictures of the war at the Gallery of Illustration in Regent Street, some additions have just been made, bringing the history down to the date of the fall of Sebastopol. One of the new views is the battle-field of the Tchernaya, from sketches by Mr. Randall, which Colonel Harding endorsed as correct and giving a good idea of the ground. The assault of the Malakoff, and the evacuation of the town by the Russians, are more imposing pictures, and fine specimens of scenic painting, though of course more imaginary in the details. The lecture is given by Mr. Stocqueler, whose lucid explanations of technical terms in the course of his historical narrative render the exhibition instructive as well as agreeable. Those who have visited the Gallery of Illustration will be able to read with greater intelligence and satisfaction the descriptions of the events of the siege. The additions made to Madame Tussaud's gallery since the war render it more than ever a place of instructive historical entertainment. Mr. Woodin has recommenced his performance in the style of the inimitable Mathews, a representation of Rachel in *Les Horaces* being one of the novelties. Of a higher stamp is Mr. Gordon Cumming's lecture on African Wild Sports, in which he conveys much information about the country and its human as well as brute inhabitants, while narrating the stirring adventures of the chase.

The first translation of Schiller's entire works into Russian has just been brought out at Moscow. Our Dresden correspondent tells us that in the Berlin collection of this author's autograph letters and papers, 140 have been proved beyond doubt to be false; they are principally poems.

The total number of periodical publications in

Germany, in 1854, was 2025, of which 403 were political. In the same year there were 2000 book, music, and printers, and 1679 printing offices. The number of books printed exceeded 10,000.

A prospectus has been forwarded to us from Westbourne College, Porchester Lodge, Bayswater Road, "a school for the sons of gentlemen," in which it is stated that "The committee being anxious to meet the educational demands of the neighbourhood, have made arrangements for the delivery of a series of lectures in the school room." The admission to any single lecture is charged 2s. 6d., and we cannot think the committee show much anxiety to meet the educational demands of the neighbourhood, when similar lectures are given to the public at the Whittington Club, and other literary institutions, at a charge for admission of a shilling, and in some instances sixpence. We, however, remark that "family tickets may be obtained which will admit two as one."

A course of Evening Lectures will be commenced on Monday, at King's College, to be continued until Easter, 1856, with three weeks' intermission at Christmas. The following will be the subjects taught:—The Holy Scriptures, Latin, French, German, English Language and Composition, Modern History and Geography, Mathematics (including their application to the Theory of Probabilities and to Life Annuities), Arithmetic and Book-keeping, the Principles and Practice of Commerce, Drawing (Landscape, Figure, and Model), the Elements of Chemistry. The College will be open for these Lectures from seven to nine every evening, except Saturday.

Mr. W. D. Geddes, M.A., has been appointed Professor of Greek in King's College, Aberdeen, on the promotion of Principal Campbell.

We learn with regret that the late musical festival at Norwich has not yielded one farthing for charitable purposes, the receipts being insufficient to meet the expenses. The committee have just reported that the disbursements amounted to 4347l., and the receipts to 4244l. It is clear that too much is aimed at in these provincial musical festivals. With less exorbitant musicians and singers the performances would be equally well supported, and there would be far more likelihood of attaining the real and legitimate object of such gatherings, namely, the benefit of the local charities. The receipts of the last Hereford Musical Festival are larger than on any previous occasion, except 1840.

Mr. Hullah has commenced the musical season at St. Martin's Hall by a performance of Mendelssohn's *St. Paul*, on Wednesday evening, when the principal parts were sustained by Madame Clara Novello, Miss Palmer, Mr. Lockey, and a new baritone, Mr. Winn, who brings from Yorkshire the reputation of a good singer, and gave proof of it on this occasion.

M. Jullien commences his season of promenade concerts at Covent Garden on the 5th of November.

On the opening night of the Princess's on Monday evening, *Henry VIII.* was given for the 101st time. The procession with which the spectacle ended last season is now omitted, but in other respects the performance was the same, and there is little doubt of its lasting through the body of another season. A new one-act comedy, *Don't Judge by Appearances*, fills up the first hour of the evening, in which Miss Leclercq and Miss Eglinton represent cleverly the two young ladies whose real differs widely from their apparent character.

The dramatic season at the Olympic commenced last Saturday evening with the performance of *The School for Scandal*. Mrs. Stirling's *Lady Teazle*, Mr. Wigan's *Joseph Surface*, Mr. Robson's *Moses*, and Mr. F. Vining's *Sir Oliver*, are excellent representations. The *Sir Peter* of Mr. Emery is as good as his youth and comfortable appearance will permit, though not presenting the true idea of the character, as an old man of fashion. The other parts are suitably sustained, and two new actors, Mr. Murray and Mr. Conway, will prove useful acquisitions to the company. The new farce, *Catching a Mermaid*, is of little note, so far as the author is concerned, and we wonder Mr. Stirling

Coyne put his name to it, even though the piece is professedly only constructed for the sake of Mr. Robson's song of a 'Country Fair,' with speeches and dances in broadest burlesque. These are given with great energy and humour, and exhibit the extraordinary activity as well as drollery of Mr. Robson. Yet what an exhibition for a man who "wants but two or three inches to be the greatest tragedian of the age!" One inconvenience of his playing such buffoonery is, that the bulk of spectators on other occasions are always risibly inclined, and receive the most pathetic pieces as meant for drollery. The 'Country Fair' is, nevertheless, a wonderful performance, and when Mr. Robson appears in this, and *Plot and Passion*, and the *Blighted Being*, on one night, as he has done sometimes this week, he exhibits a versatility unrivalled on the stage.

At Sadler's Wells, a five-act drama, *Hamilton of Bothwellhaugh*, possesses excitement as well as novelty in its subject, the frequenters of this theatre not being likely to know the origin or tenor of the piece by its title. The story is the tragic one of the murder of the *Regent Moray* (Mr. Robinson), by *Hamilton* (Mr. Phelps); *Margaret*, the wife of *Hamilton* (Miss Eburne), and a jesuit, *Cyril Babiol* (Mr. Marston), giving dramatic intensity to the plot. The author makes *Hamilton's* firing the fatal shot the result of a momentary rage, produced by the jesuit *Babiol* insinuating that *Moray* had corrupted his wife. Without discussing the historical truth of this theory of the assassination, we may say, that in this play a highly artistic view is taken for dramatic effect, as might be expected from the author, Mr. Selous. The acting being well sustained, and the scenery and other accessories being imposing, the success of the play was most warmly pronounced.

We hear that *The Critic* is preparing for performance at the Princess's, and it is announced for Drury Lane to-night, Charles Mathews, of course, as *Puff*. Miss Cushman appears to-night in a new piece at the Haymarket.

At the Strand there is a most amusing and clever burlesque of the grand Egyptian drama of *Nitocris*, in which, though the literary wit is small, the stage proceedings, with plenty of singing and dancing, are lively and humorous.

From the latest Australian papers we observe that Mr. G. V. Brooke has been starring at Sydney, and a new theatre has been prepared for his reception at Melbourne. Miss Hayes has been giving a concert for the "Collingwood Distress Fund," and the Melbourne paper, scandalized by this publication of poverty and distress in the land of gold, accounts for it by saying that the labour market is now beat down by Chinese coolie emigration. We see some verses by Mr. Horne, author of 'Orion,' on 'The War,' from which we perceive that his poetical as well as patriotic inspirations are unabated at the antipodes.

#### PROCEEDINGS OF SOCIETIES.

KILKENNY ARCHEOLOGICAL.—The September meeting of the Kilkenny and South-east of Ireland Archaeological Society was held at Kilkenny on Wednesday week, the Rev. J. Mease in the chair, when thirteen new members were elected, besides the Dublin Mechanics' Institute, which appears among the list of new members. The secretary read a letter from Mr. S. C. Hall, who had just been elected a member, and also from Mr. Rhind, under like circumstances. Various presentations were made to the library and museum of the Society. Mr. W. Hackett, of Middleton, then communicated some observations on Stone Circles in India and in Ireland. Mr. Prim read a paper, giving an interesting account of the discovery of some Ogham stones and other antiquities in the raths of Dunbel, county of Kilkenny, since his previous report of 1852. Two Ogham stones, found in course of excavation, were broken into numerous pieces by the workmen employed, but the pieces were carefully collected, and the Oghams restored as far as possible. One of them was 5½ feet long and 2 feet wide, tapering to 11¼ inches. The

other was 6 feet 3½ inches in length, and 1 foot 1 inch wide, narrowing to 11 inches, where there is a step within 8½ inches of the top, at which point the width decreases to 7½ inches, and again enlarges at the top to 9 inches. The inscriptions were pretty fully restored. The stones were of red or purple sandstone, only obtainable about seven miles distant, at Thomas-town, whence others, previously found in different parts of the same district, appear to have also been got, a circumstance which led Mr. Prim to the conclusion that such stones were carved by some tradesman located at the spot where the sandstone on which the carvings were cut was to be had. Blue limestone is the stone peculiar to the locality where the two described were discovered. Communications were laid before the meeting from the Rev. Samuel Hayman, 'On the Ecclesiastical Antiquities of Youghal'; the Rev. Constantine Cosgrave, 'On the Hill of Keash'; and the Rev. G. H. Reade, 'On the Round Tower of Inniskeen.' Mr. James F. Ferguson, local secretary for Dublin, communicated the first portion of a translation of an Ancient Norman-French Poem, descriptive of the Anglo-Norman conquest of Ireland, which has been epitomised by Harris, and published from the original in the British Museum. The committee intend to commence the publication of this interesting contribution to Irish history with the new year.

**ENTOMOLOGICAL.**—Oct. 1st.—John Curtis, Esq., President, in the chair. Various donations of books were announced. Mr. Frederick Smith exhibited some rare *Coleoptera*, &c., recently taken by him at Deal, amongst which were *Harpalus cordatus*, *Lixus bicolor*, *Dendrophilus Sheppardi*, *Apion sedii*, &c.; also a specimen of the rare dipterous insect, *Elachiptera brevipennis*, which was captured with its overpositor inserted in the back of a specimen of *Nabis sulaptera*. The Rev. Mr. Dawson exhibited a fine series of *Harpalus cordatus*, also taken near Deal. Mr. Foxcroft sent for exhibition a box of *Lepidoptera*, taken in Perthshire. Mr. Bond exhibited some splendid specimens of *Heliophobus hispida*, recently taken by him in the Isle of Portland. Mr. Newman exhibited a specimen of *Xylocopa violacea*, taken near Dulwich. Mr. Stainton exhibited the larvæ of *Lithocolletis braemiella*, feeding in the leaves of *Vicini sepium*. The President exhibited an enormous scorpion, sent from Sierra Leone by Henry Page, Esq. Dr. Power exhibited a geodiphagous insect, considered by Mr. Janson to be the *Dinodes Maillei* of Dejean, found under moss in Gernard Bay, Isle of Wight. Mr. Douglas read an extract from the 'Entomologische Zeitung,' by Pastor H. Kawall, who has observed several species of *Elater* feeding on aphides. Mr. Newman read a note explaining that Herr Kibus, a hat manufacturer at Vienna, had applied the silk felt, spun by the larvæ of *Saturnia spini*, in his factory, with great success—the felt is perfectly waterproof.

#### MEETING FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Saturday.—Medical (General Meeting), 8 p.m.

\*.\* The Secretaries of the Learned Societies are requested to forward us their Cards of Meetings for the forthcoming Session as soon as printed.

**ORR'S HOUSEHOLD HANDBOOKS.**—This Series of Works is intended to include plain and practical information on subjects connected with the comforts and refinements of Home—to explain the "Science of Things Familiar" in a clear and instructive manner.

#### Already issued:—

In One Volume, fcap. 8vo, price Half-a-Crown, cloth.

**HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE and SURGERY;** Sick-Room Management, with Diet for Invalids. By J. S. BUSHNAN, M.D., of the University of Edinburgh.

In One Volume, fcap. 8vo, price Half-a-Crown, cloth.

**HOUSEHOLD COOKERY, CARVING, and ETIQUETTE of the TABLE.** With Directions how to give a Dinner of from Four to Forty Covers with Economy and Taste.

Price: One Shilling.

**ETIQUETTE of SOCIAL LIFE, COURTESIES of SOCIETY, and DINNER-TABLE OBSERVANCES.**

NEW VOLUME OF "ORR'S CIRCLE OF THE SCIENCES."

Price 4s. 6d., cloth lettered.

**ELEMENTARY CHEMISTRY of the IMPONDERABLE AGENTS and of INORGANIC BODIES;** including Light, Heat, Electricity, and Magnetism; the Simple Chemical Bodies, or Elements, and their Inorganic Compounds. By JOHN SCOFFERN, M.B. Lond., late Professor of Chemistry at the Aldersgate School of Medicine.

Volumes Completed, price 4s. 6d. each, uniform with the above.

**ORGANIC NATURE, Vol. I.**—Including Physiology, Structure of the Skeleton and the Teeth, by Professor OWEN; and Varieties of the Human Species, by Dr. LATHAM.

**ORGANIC NATURE, Vol. II.**—Including Botany, and Zoology of Invertebrated Animals, by Dr. EDWARD SMITH and W. S. DALLAS, F.L.S.

**THE MATHEMATICAL SCIENCES,** by Professor YOUNG, the Rev. J. F. TWISDEN, M.A., and ALEXANDER JARDINE, Esq., C.E.

This day is published, price Half-a-Crown, cloth gilt,

**THE YEAR-BOOK OF COUNTRY LIFE;** descriptive of English Scenery, Indications of the Seasons, Instincts of Domestic Animals, Habits of Birds, Rustic Employments, Rural Sports, and Pictures of Rural Life in England. In Prose and Verse. The Prose Descriptions by THOMAS MILLER, Author of "A Day in the Woods," and other works. Illustrated by J. BIRKET FOSTER.

London: Houlston and Stoneman, 65, Paternoster Row; and W. S. Orr and Co., Amen Corner.

**BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE,** for November 1855. No. CCCCLXXXI. Price 2s. 6d.

#### CONTENTS.

THE EASTERN SHORES OF THE BLACK SEA.

ZAIDEE: A ROMANCE.—PART XII.

PROFESSOR JOHNSTONE'S LAST WORK.

AN OLD CONTRIBUTOR AT THE SEA-SIDE.

MODERN LIGHT LITERATURE—TRAVELLERS' TALES.

PARIS AND THE EXHIBITION.—LEITER TO IRENEUS.

THE STORY OF THE CAMPAIGN. WRITTEN IN A TENT IN THE CRIMEA. PART XI.—Chap. XXX. THE GENERAL ASSAULT.—Chap. XXXI. THE LAST HOURS OF SEBASTOPOL.—Chap. XXXII. A RETROSPECT.

WAR-POLITICS.—WHAT WE ARE FIGHTING FOR.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh and London.

**COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.** Edited by W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER. No. CCCXCIX.

THE PROGRESS OF RUSSIA IN EUROPE.

SEBASTOPOL. BY CYRUS REDDING.

FRENCH ALMANACS FOR 1-56.

ENSIGN PEPPER'S LETTERS FROM SEBASTOPOL.

MY EXILE IN SIBERIA.

LITTLE SPECULATORS.

CUVILLIER FLEURY. BY SIR NATHANIEL.

STOKE DOTTERELL: OR, THE LIVERPOOL APPRENTICE.

THE RIDING TO THE TOURNAMENT. BY G. W. THORNBURY.

MILLICENT AND PHILIP CRANE. BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE UNHOLY WISH."

A GOSSIP ABOUT MODERN SONG-WRITERS.

THE STORY OF THE HEART. BY J. E. CARPENTER.

DEATH AND THE DOCTOR. BY FLORENTIA.

PUNISHMENT OF CRIMINALS IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY. BY ALEXANDER ANDREWS.

Chapman and Hall, 193, Piccadilly.

\*.\* Sold by all Booksellers and Newsmen.

**BENTLEY'S MISCELLANY.** Price Half-a-Crown.

CONTENTS FOR NOVEMBER. No. CCXCVII.

THE ALLIES IN THE FIELD—FALL OF KINBURN.

ARTHUR HELPS. BY MONKSHOOD.

THE SPENDTHRIFT. BY W. HARRISON AINSWORTH, Esq.

THE ROAD-SIDE INN AT CHAMPLON. BY DUDLEY COSTELLO.

ASPEN COURT. BY SHIRLEY BROOKS.

THE STEPPE.

ADVENTURES OF BENJAMIN BOBBIN THE BAGMAN.

MARGINAL READINGS—I. MONTESQUIEU—II. MARIA THEREASA AND THE POMPADOUR.

VENICE.

London: Richard Bentley, New Burlington Street.

Next week will be published, the SECOND VOLUME of

PROFESSOR WILSON'S

## NOCTES AMBROSIANÆ.

EDITED BY HIS SON-IN-LAW,

PROFESSOR FERRIER.

To be completed in Four Volumes, Crown Octavo, price 6s. each.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD AND SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

This day is published, in 8vo, with Map and Illustrations, price 12s. 6d. cloth,

## MINNESOTA AND THE FAR WEST.

By LAURENCE OLPHANT, Esq.

LATE CIVIL SECRETARY AND SUPERINTENDENT GENERAL OF INDIAN AFFAIRS IN CANADA; AUTHOR OF "RUSSIAN SHORES OF THE BLACK SEA," &c.

Originally published in "Blackwood's Magazine."

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD AND SONS, EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

To be published on the 30th October, in Two large Volumes, 8vo, handsomely printed, and bound in cloth, with Portraits, price 30s.

# THE LIFE AND WORKS OF GOETHE.

With Sketches of his Age and Contemporaries.

FROM PUBLISHED AND UNPUBLISHED SOURCES.

By G. H. LEWES,

AUTHOR OF "THE BIOGRAPHICAL HISTORY OF PHILOSOPHY," &c.

"Goethe's heart, which few knew, was as great as his intellect, which all knew."—JUNG STILLING.

LONDON: DAVID NUTT, 270, STRAND.



**PARKS AND PLEASURE GROUNDS;** or, Practical Notes on Country Residences, Villas, Public Parks, and Gardens. By C. H. SMITH, Landscape Gardener. Price 6s.

**DROPS OF WATER.** Their marvellous and beautiful inhabitants displayed by the Microscope. By AGNES CATLOW. Coloured Plates, 7s. 6d.

Lovell Reeve, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.

#### IMPORTANT TO AUTHORS.

#### NEW PUBLISHING ARRANGEMENTS.

**HOPE AND CO., Publishers, 16, Great Marlborough Street, London,** Charge no Commission for Publishing Works Printed by them until the Author has been refunded his original Outlay. They would also state that they Print in the First Style greatly under the Usual Charges; while their Publishing Arrangements enable them to promote the interest of all Works entrusted to their charge. Estimates and every particular furnished gratuitously in course of post.

**PARISH HORRORS OF ST. PANCRAS.** Head LLOYD'S WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, Sunday, Oct. 28.

**MAYALL'S PORTRAIT GALLERY,** 234, REGENT STREET, Corner of ARGYLE PLACE. PHOTOGRAPHS of every Size and Style, uncoloured or highly finished; DAGUERREOTYPES, plain or tinted; STEREOGRAPHIC PORTRAITS, single or in groups COPIES on Plate or Paper.

#### TAKEN DAILY.

"Mr. Mayall's portraits represent the high art of the daguerreotype: they are as superior to the generality of such pictures as a delicate engraving is to a coarse woodcut."—*Art Journal*, Nov., 1851.

"More pleasing, and far more accurate than the generality of such pictures."—*Times*, July 17, 1854.

#### POMPEII.

FRANCE.  
SPAIN.  
ROME.  
VENICE.  
FLORENCE.  
PADOVA.  
MILAN.  
C. NIO.  
HEIDELBERG.  
THE RHINE.

(Numerous Views from each of the above places.)

"The finest we ever saw."—*Art Journal*.

"Heidelberg as real as on the banks of the Neckar."—*Daily News*.

"Really itself—Pompeii as it is."—*Morning Chronicle*.

The above Stereoscopes from 1s. to 3s. 6d.

Mahogany Stereoscopes, 4s. 6d.; very strong, 7s. 6d. each.

**THE LONDON STEREOSCOPE COMPANY, 318, Oxford Street, Corner of Hanover Square, 20 doors west of Regent Street.**

"No family or school should be without a Stereoscope—it is one of the wonders of our age."—*BRITANNIA*.

For terms of Prize Essay, see other advertisement.

**NATIONAL PROVIDENT INSTITUTION,** 48, GRACECHURCH STREET, LONDON, FOR MUTUAL ASSURANCE ON LIVES, ANNUITIES, &c.

#### DIRECTORS.

Chairman.—SAMUEL HAYWARD LUCAS, Esq.

Deputy-Chairman.—CHARLES LUSHINGTON, Esq.

John Bradbury, Esq.  
Thomas Costly, Esq.  
William Miller Christy, Esq.  
Edward Crowley, Esq.  
John Feltham, Esq.  
Charles Gilpin, Esq.

#### PHYSICIANS.

J. T. Conquest, M.D., F.R.S. | Thomas Hodgkin, M.D.

#### TRUSTEES.

John Feltham, Esq.  
Robert Ingham, Esq., M.P.  
Samuel H. Lucas, Esq.  
Charles Lushington, Esq.

Bankers—Messrs. Brown, Janson, and Co., and Bank of England.

Solicitor—Septimus Davidson, Esq.

Consulting Actuary—Charles Ansell, Esq., F.R.S.

Abstract of the REPORT of the DIRECTORS for 1854.

The number of policies issued during the year..... 1,302

Assuring the sum of..... £353,774 0 0

Annual premiums thereon..... 19,224 8 8

Policies issued from the commencement of the institution in December, 1835..... 17,494

Policies now in force..... 13,175

Annual Income from Premiums (after deducting £23,348 abatement allowed)..... £177,999 5 9

Ditto—From Interest on invested capital..... 44,073 7 7

2,222,072 13 4

Amount returned to members in abatement of premiums..... 240,134 11 8

Amount of bonuses added to sums assured..... 126,564 0 0

Amount paid in claims by death from the commencement of the institution..... 441,369 11 11

Balance of receipts over the disbursements in the year..... 117,469 6 0

Increasing the capital stock of the institution to 1,192,168 9 8

At the last division of surplus profits made up to Nov. 20, 1852, the reductions varied from 6 to 59 per cent. on the original amount of premiums, according to the age of the member, and the time the policy had been in force; and the bonuses ranged in like manner from 50 to 75 per cent. on the amount of premiums received during the preceding five years.

Members whose premiums fall due on the 1st October next are reminded that they must be paid within 30 days of that time.

Prospectuses and other information may be obtained on application at the Office.

Sept. 21, 1855. JOSEPH MARSH, Secretary.

## E A G L E

### INSURANCE COMPANY.

Established 1807; Empowered by Act of Parliament, 53 Geo. III., and regulated by deed Enrolled in the High Court of Chancery, 3, CRESCENT, NEW BRIDGE STREET, BLACKFRIARS, LONDON.

#### DIRECTORS.

JOSHUA LOCKWOOD, Esq., Chairman.  
WILLIAM W. TROW, Esq., Deputy Chairman.  
Charles Bischoff, Esq.  
Thomas Boddington, Esq.  
Thos. Devay, Esq.  
Nathaniel Gould, Esq.  
Robert Alex. Gray, Esq.  
ADVISORS.—Thomas Allen, Esq.; William H. Smith, Jun., Esq.  
MEDICAL OFFICERS.—James Saker, Esq., M.D., Tottenham Green; Wm. Cooke, Esq., M.D., 39, Trinity Square, Tower Hill.  
ACTUARY AND SECRETARY.—Charles Jellie, Esq.

The Assets of this Company exceed Three Quarters of a Million Sterling.  
The Annual Income exceeds One Hundred and Thirty-five Thousand Pounds.  
The number of existing Policies is upwards of Four Thousand.  
The total Amount Assured exceeds Two Million Eight Hundred Thousand Pounds.  
At the Division of Surplus in 1852, about One Hundred and Twenty Thousand Pounds was added to the sums assured, under Participating Policies.  
The Division is Quinquennial, and the whole Surplus (less 20 per cent. only) is distributed among the Assured.

The Premiums required by this Company, although moderate, entitle the Assured to 80 per cent. of the quinquennial surplus.  
The lives assured are: emitted, in time of peace, without extra charge, to reside in any country (Australia and California excepted) north of 33 degrees north latitude, or south of 33 degrees south latitude, or to pass by sea (not being seafaring persons by profession) between any places lying in the same hemisphere—distance more than 33 degrees from the Equator, without extra charge.  
Deaths assuring Policies are registered at the Office, and assignments can be effected on forms supplied by the Company.  
The Annual Report of the Company's state and progress, Prospectuses and Forms, may be had, or will be sent free, on application at the Office, or to any of the Company's Agents.

#### ESTABLISHED 1837.

### BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

1, Princes Street, Bank, London.  
Empowered by Special Act of Parliament, 4 Vict. cap. 9.  
Major-General ALEXANDER, Blackheath Park, Chairman.  
Increasing rates of Premium for securing Loans or Debts.  
Half premiums, only, required during first seven years.  
Sum Assured payable at Sixty, or at Death if occurring previously.

**BRITANNIA MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION.**  
Empowered by Her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent.  
Profits divided annually.  
Premiums computed for every three months' difference of age.  
Half-credit Policies—the unpaid half-premiums liquidated out of the profits.

(PROPRIETARY.)				(MUTUAL.)			
Age.	Half Premium 1st Seven Years.	Whole Premium Rem. of Life.		Age.	Annual Premium.	Half-Yearly Premium.	Quarterly Premium.
30	£ s. d.	£ s. d.		30	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
40	1 1 9	2 3 6		40	2 7 3	1 4 2	0 12 3
50	1 9 2	1 8 4		50	3 2 7	1 4 4	0 12 4
60	2 2 6	4 5 0		60	2 7 10	1 4 6	0 12 4
65	3 6 8	6 13 4		65	2 8 2	1 4 8	0 12 6

E. R. FOSTER, Resident Director.  
ANDREW FRANCIS, Secretary.

### UNITED KINGDOM LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.

8, WATERLOO PLACE, PALM MALL, LONDON.  
Established by Special Act of Parliament, 1834. Annual Income upwards of £125,000.

CHARLES BONNEY, Esq., Chairman.  
HON. FRANCIS SCOTT, M.P., Deputy Chairman.

This Company offers the security of a large paid-up Capital, held in Shares by a numerous and wealthy Proprietary, thus protecting the Assured from the risk attending Mutual Offices.  
There have been three Divisions of Profits, the Bonuses averaging £1 18s. 4d. per cent. per annum on the sums assured from the commencement of the Company.

Sums Assured.	Bonuses added.	Payable at Death.
£3000 .....	£1987 10 .....	£2087 10 .....
4000 .....	1590 0 .....	5590 0 .....
5000 .....	1192 10 .....	4192 10 .....
2000 .....	795 0 .....	2795 0 .....
1000 .....	397 10 .....	1397 10 .....
500 .....	198 15 .....	698 15 .....

**EXAMPLE.**—A person aged 28 in 1840, who insured his life for £5000, at an annual premium of £107 5s. 10d., will have paid to this Company, on 31st December last, £2233 2s. 6d. in premiums, and have had a bonus of £1987 10s. added to his policy, almost as much as the amount paid.

The Premiums, nevertheless, are extremely moderate, and only one-half need be paid for the first five years, when the Assurance is for life.

Loans granted on approved personal security, in connexion with the Assurance.

Prospectuses and every information afforded on application at the Office.

### BANK OF DEPOSIT, No. 3, Pall Mall East, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED A.D. 1844. CAPITAL STOCK £500,000.  
PARTIES desirous of Investing Money are requested to examine the Plan of this Institution, by which a high rate of Interest may be obtained with perfect security.  
The Interest is payable in JANUARY and JULY at the Head Office in London, and may also be received at the various Branches or through Country Bankers.  
PETER MORRISON, Managing Director.  
Prospectuses and Forms for opening Accounts, sent free on application.

### THE ASYLUM LIFE ASSURANCE OFFICE, 72, Cornhill, London. Established 1824.

Policies on Healthy and Diseased Lives, at Home and Abroad, for Civil, Military, and Naval Employments.  
The Office being on purely Proprietary principles, no Partnership among Policy-holders is involved.  
For Prospectuses, Proposal Papers, &c., apply to MANLEY HOPKINS, Resident Director.

**ARTHUR GRANGER, 308, High Holborn,** sends STATIONERY to any amount over 2s., carriage-free, to any part of Great Britain. Catalogues on application.  
Branch Establishments, 10, Fitzroy Terrace, New Road, and 9, Holborn Bars, City, London.

**AT MR. MECHE'S ESTABLISHMENTS,** 112, REGENT STREET, 4, LEADENHALL STREET, and CRYSTAL PALACE, are exhibited the finest specimens of British Manufactures, in Dressing-cases, Work-boxes, Writing-cases, Dressing-bags, and other articles of utility or luxury. A separate department for Papier Maché Manufactures and Bagatelle-tables. Table Cutlery, Razors, Scissors, Penknives, Straps, Paste, &c. Shipping Orders executed. The same Prices charged at all the Establishments.

**212<sup>nd</sup> MILNERS' HOLDFAST and FIRE-RESISTING SAFES** non-conducting and vapour-insulating, with all the improvements, under their Quadruple Patent of 1810 31-54 and 1855, including their Gunpowder Proof Solid Lock and Door (without a key no Safe is secure). THE STRONGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FIRE-RESISTING SAFES.

**MILNERS' PHENIX (212<sup>nd</sup>) SAFE WORKS,** LIVERPOOL, the most complete and extensive in the world. Show-rooms, 5 and 8, Lord Street, Liverpool. London Depot, 47A, Moorgate Street, City. Circulars free by post.

### TO LOVERS OF FISH.—100 GENUINE YARMOUTH BLOATERS for sale, package included.

These highly esteemed delicacies, of the best article of food, forwarded to all parts on receipt of penny postage stamps, or P.O.O. (preferred). Send full and plain direction, county, and nearest station.—Address, THOS. LETTIS, Jun., Fish-curer, Great Yarmouth.  
"This is the third season Mr. Lettis has supplied us with Yarmouth bloaters, and we find the quality excellent."—J. BRANKHORN, House Steward, Blenheim Palace, Oct. 20, 1854.  
"As soon as you send out your genuine bloaters, I shall be glad to have a supply as usual; I had last year gave great satisfaction."—A. F. COUROMBO, Ambassadors' Court, St. James's Palace, Oct. 1, 1855.

### FLOWER-POTS AND GARDEN-SEATS.

**JOHN MORTLOCK, 250, Oxford-street,** respectfully announces that he has a very large assortment of the above articles in various colours, and solicits an early inspection. Every description of useful CHINA, GLASS, and EARTHENWARE, at the lowest possible price, for Cash.—250, Oxford-street, near Hyde-park.

### KEATING'S PALE NEWFOUNDLAND COD LIVER OIL, of very fine quality, made by Messrs. KAS. FOX & CO., and recommended by Professor TAYLOR, of Guy's, and Professor THOMSON, of St. Thomas's Hospitals, Sold at 79, St. Paul's Church-yard. Half-pints, 1s. 6d. Pints, 2s. 6d. Quarts, 4s. 6d. Five-pint Bottles, 10s. 6d., Imperial Measure.

\* Orders from the country should expressly state "KEATING'S COD LIVER OIL."

### COCOA, containing, as it does, a farinaceous substance and a bland oil, is a most valuable article of diet.

To add, it, however, to delicate stomachs, it is essential that the farinaceous substance be perfectly incorporated with the oil, so that the one prevents the other from separating. Such union exists in the Cocoa here presented. The delightful flavour, in part dependent on the oil, is fully developed, and the whole preparation made grateful to the weakest digestion. One pound packet, 1s. 6d.

**JAMES EPPS, Homoeopathic Chemist, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, 112, Great Russell Street, Bloomsbury;** 81, Old Broad Street, City.

In regard to purity, see the Report of the Analytical Sanitary Commission in the "Lancet," July 5, 1851.

### APPETITE AND DIGESTION IMPROVED. LEA AND PERRIN'S WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.

SAUCE imparts the most exquisite relish to Steaks, Chop, and all Roast Meat Gravies, Fish, Game, Soup, Curries, and Salad, and by its tonic and invigorating properties enables the stomach to perfectly digest the food. The daily use of this aromatic and delicious Sauce is the best safeguard to health. Sold by the Proprietors, LEA and PERRIN, 19, Fenchurch Street, London, and 68, Broad Street, Worcester; also by Messrs. Barclay and Sons, Messrs. Crosse and Blackwell, and other Oilmen and Merchants, London; and generally by the principal Dealers in Sauce.

N.B.—To guard against imitations,—note that the names of "Lea and Perrin's" are upon the label and patent cap of the bottle.

### DINNFORDS' PURE FLUID MAGNESIA has been for many years sanctioned by the most eminent of the Medical Profession, as an excellent remedy for ACIDITIES, HEART-BURN, HEADACHE, GOUT, and INDIGESTION.

As a Mild Aperient, it is admirably adapted for Delicate Females, particularly during Pregnancy; and it prevents the food of infants from turning sour during digestion. Combined with the ACIDULATED LEMON SYRUP, it forms an Effervescent Aperient Draught, which is highly agreeable and efficacious.

Prepared by DINNFORDS and CO., Dispensing Chemists, and General Agents for the Improved HORSE HAIR GLOVES and BELTS, 172, NEW BOND STREET, London, and sold by all respectable Chemists throughout the Empire.

### HOLLOWAY'S PILLS admirably adapted for CURING DISEASES INCIDENTAL TO FEMALES.—At different periods of life women are subject to complaints which require a peculiar medicine, and it is now an indisputable fact that there is none so suitable for complaints of this nature as Holloway's Pills; their purifying qualities render them invaluable to females at all ages. They are searching, cleansing, and yet invigorating; a few doses will speedily remove every species of irregularity in the system, and thereby establish health on a sound and firm basis. As a family medicine these Pills are the most valuable aperient ever composed.—Sold by all Medicine Vendors; and at Professor Holloway's Establishments, 244, Strand, London; and 80, Maiden Lane, New York.

## JAMES NISBET AND CO.

HAVE IN THE PRESS:—

I.  
**THE POEMS of GEORGE HERBERT.** Illustrated in the highest style of Wood Engraving by BRERET FOSTER, CLAYTON, and NOEL HUMPHREYS. Uniform with "The Task."

II.  
**MEMORIALS OF CAPTAIN VICARS,** 97th Regiment. By the Author of "The Victory Won." Small crown 8vo.

III.  
**A MEMOIR OF ADELAIDE L. NEWTON.** By the Rev. JOHN BAILLIE, Author of "Memoirs of W. H. Hewitson." Small crown 8vo.

IV.  
**ILLUSTRATIONS of the FAITH** in the DAYS of the APOSTLES, the FATHERS, and the REFORMERS. By the Author of "Tales and Sketches of Christian Life." Small crown 8vo.

V.  
**THE RECONCILIATION; or, JEANNE DE VAUDREUIL.** Translated from the French. Small crown 8vo.

VI.  
**MAN AND HIS MONEY: its USE and ABUSE.** By the Rev. W. K. TWEEDIE, D.D. Small crown 8vo.

VII.  
**THE PLANT of RENOWN, and OTHER EMBLEMS FROM EDEN.** By JAMES HAMILTON, D.D., Author of "Life in Earnest." 18mo.

VIII.  
**HEAVENLY THOUGHTS FOR EVENING HOURS.** By Lady CATHARINE LONG, Author of "Sir Roland Ashton," &c. 16mo. Uniform with "Morning Hours."

IX.  
**GOD REVEALED in the PROCESS of CREATION, and by the MANIFESTATION of the LORD JESUS.** By JAMES B. WALKER, Author of "The Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation." Crown 8vo.

X.  
**THE VISITOR'S BOOK OF TEXTS; or, THE WORD BROUGHT NIGH to the SICK and SORROWFUL.** By the Rev. A. A. BONAR, Author of "Memoirs of R. M. McCheyne," &c. &c. Fcap.

XI.  
**THE MESSAGE OF CHRISTIANITY.** By the Rev. W. LANDELS. Small crown 8vo.

XII.  
**MEMOIR of ANTHONY MORRIS GROVES,** Missionary to India, containing Extracts from his Letters and Journals. Compiled by his WIDOW. Large crown 8vo.

XIII.  
**EXETER HALL LECTURES,** before the YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION during the present Season. Crown 8vo.

XIV.  
**THE LISTENER.** By Caroline FRY. A New and Cheaper Edition, illustrated. In one handsome Volume, crown 8vo.

XV.  
**GOLD AND THE GOSPEL; or, THE SCRIPTURAL DUTY of GIVING in PROPORTION to MEANS and INCOME.** Crown 8vo.

NOTICE.—Mr. BENTLEY will publish the following EDITIONS of  
**MR. PRESCOTT'S NEW WORK,**  
**History of the Reign of Philip the Second of Spain,**

On MONDAY next, the 29th October.

I.  
LIBRARY EDITION. Two Vols. demy 8vo, with Portraits and other Illustrations. 28s.

II.  
CABINET EDITION. Two Vols. small 8vo, with Portraits.

III.  
CHEAPER EDITION. One Vol. post 8vo, with a Portrait.

LONDON: RICHARD BENTLEY, PUBLISHER IN ORDINARY TO HER MAJESTY.

**PRESCOTT'S HISTORICAL WORKS.**

NEW EDITIONS, NOW READY.

I.  
ONE VOLUME EDITIONS.

**The Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella.** In crown post, bound, 5s.

**The Conquest of Mexico.** In crown post, bound, 5s.

**The Conquest of Peru.** In crown post, bound, 5s.

II.  
THREE VOLUME EDITIONS, WITH PLATES.

**The Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella.** Three Vols. double crown, with Plates, bound, 4s. each Volume.

**The Conquest of Mexico.** Three Vols. double crown, with Plates, bound, 4s. each Volume.

**The Conquest of Peru.** Three Vols. double crown, with Plates, bound, 4s. each Volume.

**Historical and Critical Essays.** One Vol. double crown, with Plate, bound, 4s.

III.  
LIBRARY EDITIONS.

**The Reign of Ferdinand and Isabella.** In Two Vols. demy 8vo, handsomely bound, with Plates, 21s.

**The Conquest of Mexico.** In Two Vols. demy 8vo, handsomely bound, with Plates, 21s.

**The Conquest of Peru.** In Two Vols. demy 8vo, handsomely bound, with Plates, 21s.

**Historical and Critical Essays.** One Vol. demy 8vo, handsomely bound, with Plate, 10s. 6d.

LONDON: RICHARD BENTLEY, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.  
Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty.

London: Printed for Lovell Reeve, of West Hill, Wandsworth, in the County of Surrey (at the Office of Messrs. Savill and Edwards, No. 4, Chandos Street, Covent Garden), and published by him at his Office, 5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden.—Saturday, October 27, 1855.